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Poetry.

LITTLE LIGHT MOCCASIN.

Little Light Moccasin swings in her basket,
Woven of willow and sinew of deer,
Rocked by the breezes and nursed by the pine tree,
Wonderful things are to see and to hear.

Wide is the sky from the top of the mountain,
Sheltered the canon from glare of the sun,
Ere she is wearied of watching their changes,
Little Light Moccasin finds she can run.

Brown is her skin as the bark of the birches,
Light are her feet as the feet of a fawn,
Shy little daughter of mesa and mountain,
Little Light Moccasin wakes with the dawn.

All of the treasures of summer-time canons,
These are the playthings the little maid knows,
Berry time, blossom time, bird calls and butterflies,
Columbine trumpets, and sweet brier rose.

Bear meat and dear meat, with pine nuts and acorns,
Handsful of honeycomb dripping with sweet,
Tubers of joint glass the meadows provide her,
Bulbs of wild hyacinth pleasant to eat.

Holes in the rocks for the wild bee's hiving,
Leaping of trout in the sun-dappled pool,
Down dropping cones of the broad spreading pine tree,
Piping of quail when the mornings are cool.

When on the mesa the meadow lark stooping,
Folds her brown wings on the safe hidden nest,
Hearing the hoot of the owlets at twilight,
Little Light Moccasin goes to her rest.

Counting the stars through the chinks of the wickiup,
Watching the flames of the campfire leap,
Hearing the songs of the wind in the pine tree,
Little Light Moccasin falls fast asleep.
—Mary Austin in the Land of Sunshine.

MY GARDEN GATE.

A green lane winds across the down,
My garden gate without:
It leads away to London town,
With many a twist about!
There to and fro they come and go,
From early until late;
The young, the old, the high, the low,
They pass my garden gate!
They follow Fortune's dancing gleam,
Their hearts with hope elate,
While I sit there alone and dream,
Within my garden gate!

They come and go while I sit there,
I hear their laughter light;
They go with heads held high in air,
And eyes of hope made bright!
Alas! they do not come back so—
'Tis hard to fight with Fate,
But careworn, weary, sad and slow,
They pass my garden gate!
And some of them come back no more
To those who watch and wait—
Pray heaven they've found a happy shore
Beyond my garden gate!

The moments pass, the hours decay,
The season's smile and frown,
And still the green lane winds away
Across the open down!
And still they follow, lad and lass,
Where Fortune beckons fair;
Nor stop to note the waving grass,
Or smell the scented air.
They follow Fortune's dancing stream,
Their hearts with hope elate,
While I—I sit alone and dream
Within my garden gate!
—Chambers' Journal.

Miscellany.

LOOK BEFORE YOU SIT.

Accidents or mistakes which occur before audiences are usually more ludricrous than when the occurrence is less public and conspicuous. And when in the midst of a solemn ceremony something happens its intrinsic humor is egregiously inflated.

In a west side church a special union service was being held and three congregations were represented. The three clergymen occupied three high-backed chairs, placed about three feet apart on the rostrum. The pastor of the home church rose after the hymns and the responses and read the scripture lesson. The prayer followed and was succeeded by the announcements and some remarks bearing upon the social work of the church. As he approached the conclusion of his remarks the pastor backed slowly toward his seat, and, placing a hand on each arm of his chair (as he supposed), sat heavily down on the floor between his own chair and that of his colleague.

SAT O NTHE FLOOR.

A Fruity Winter.

"The cold weather," said the Southwest Georgia man, "has been a great blessin' to me. You see, I ain't never made nuthin' on peaches."

"Yes."

"Or pears."

"Yes."

"Or watermelons."

"Exactly."

"But this year I did. I sold out the prospects of the peach crop for $50. I let my pear chances go for another $50, and I sold the prospects of the whole watermelon patch for $200! An' now I'm rattlin' cash money without havin' struck a lick o' work!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Fable of the Taxes.

Once upon a time an American taunted an Englishman.

"How can you endure to be taxed to support your idle nobility?" exclaimed the American, warmly.

Then the American paid $10 a ton for his coal in order that the directors of the trust might procure dukes and things for sons-in-law.

This fable teaches that there are almost as many ways of paying taxes as of dodging the same.—Detroit Journal.

OUR LARGEST COLONY.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS REGARDING THE PHILIPPINES.

The Races Which Inhabit the Group—Climate, Soil and Productions of the Different Islands.

The Philippines lie in the Pacific, 8,000 miles west of San Francisco, and 300 miles from Asia. The 1,200 islands, large and small, form a group about 1,000 miles in length, whose greatest width is 640 miles. The total land area is 115,000 square miles. Many of the islands are small. Between 35 and 50 per cent of the number are uninhabited, because of their tiny size.

The Filipinos.

The inhabitants are so diverse that it is difficult to classify them. The term "Filipino" is geographical rather than ethnical. The aboriginal inhabitants are called Negritos. They are a dwarf-like race, allied to the negro, and much blacker than the Malays. They were driven from the best portions of the islands by the wave of Malay aggression, and are now found in the mountains and forests—the most remote and uncoveted parts of the islands. They number perhaps 50,000.

The dominant native race is the Malay. These may be divided into three classes, based on religious belief, which has much to do with their modes of life. These are Christianized Malays, pagan Malays, and Mohammedan Malays.

The Christianized Malays compose five and a half millions of the eight millions total population. They have the sunny, lazy, music-loving disposition of our southern negroes. They are superstitious, good-natured, but subject to fits of murderous passion. They work only to keep from starving. A Filipino will labor industriously for an employer until payday, and then he will refuse to do a stroke until he has spent all his money, be it a day or a month.

These Christianized Malays are nominaller Roman Catholics, but they are more devoted to the ceremonies of the church than to an observance of the precepts of the Founder of Christianity regarding personal duties. In Luzon and the islands adjacent they are called Tagals—and it is they who are in revolt under Aguinaldo. They are the smallest in size of the Filipinos. The Christianized Malays of the islands to the south of Luzon are called Viscayos, and they are a somewhat larger and stronger race.

The pagan Malays inhabit the remotest districts of the islands—at least those not occupied by the Negritos. They are a gentle, industrious people when left alone, but are vindictive and treacherous when aroused. They do not average much over five fet in height, but are wiry and enduring. They number about 1,500,000.

The Moros, or Mohammedan Malays, number less than a million. They live in southern Palawan, and in the southern islands of the group. They are fierce and fanatical, were never conquered by Spain, and it is unsafe for a white man to venture among them.

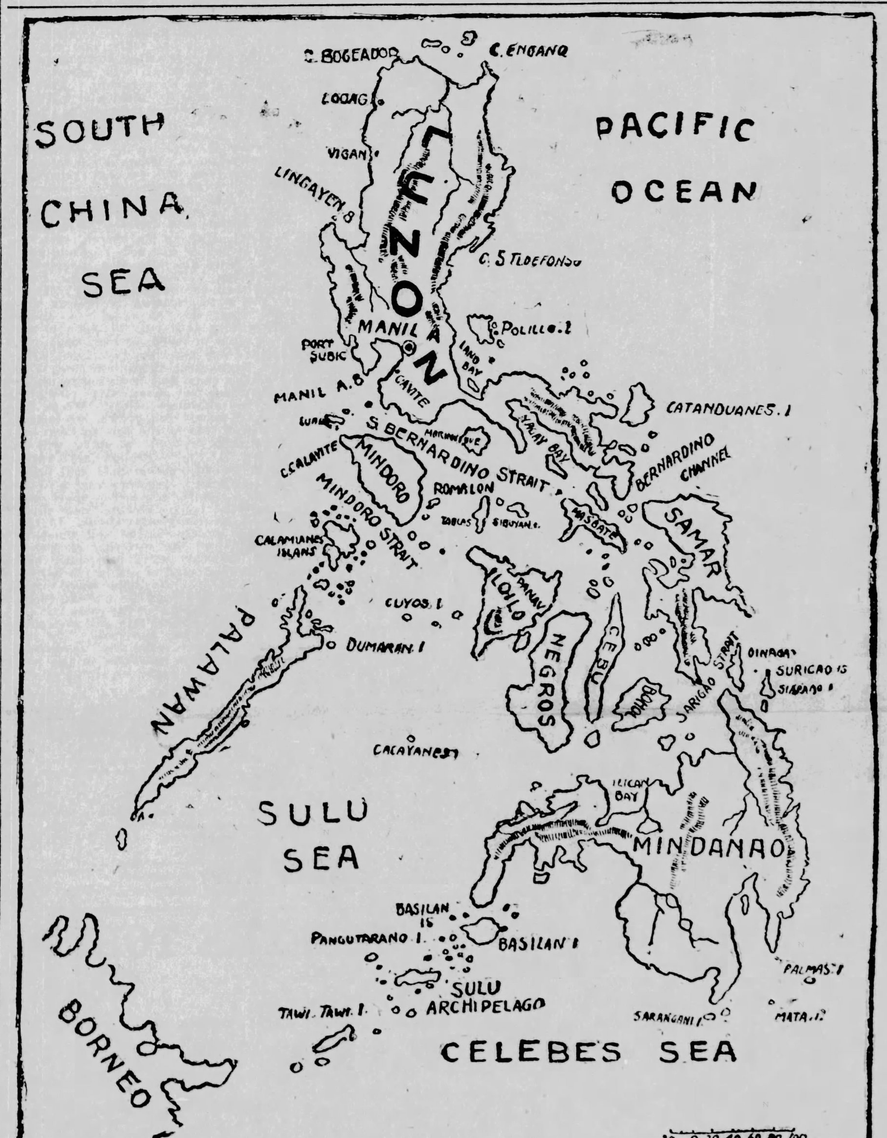
Divisions of the Islands.

Look at the map. All the islands forming the center and eastern portion of the group, are called the Visayas. That is all south of Luzon and Mindoro, and north of Mindanao. This title was once political as well as geographical, but in 1849, when the seat of government was removed from Cebu to Manila, its political significance was lost. Geographically the term is arbitrary, for there is no reason for classing these islands separately from the rest of the Philippines.

There is such a wide divergence among the islands as to climate, physical characteristics, fertility and people, that it is better to mention the principal ones individually.

Luzon.

Luzon is not only the largest and most populous, but the most developed and most civilized. It is a little larger than Ohio, having 42,000 square miles. Five-eighths of the population of the Philippines abide in Luzon; it has the only railroad—about 120 miles long—and the only factories an the islands. Of Luzon's five millions of people, 80 per cent are more or less civilized; the remainder are savages composed of Negritos and Igorrotes. The term Igorrotes is applied to the wild tribes, but they are merely pagan Malays or Tagals, of the same race-stock as Aguinaldo and his people. They are so savage they still fight with bows and spears. Half-breeds are numerous in the civilized portions of the island. The Spanish-Malay cross is a dangerous one, having all the evil qualities of both races. The Chinese-Malay cross is much better. They have Chinese characteristics, rather than Malay.



MAP OF THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Mindoro and Palawan.

South of Luzon is Mindoro, called "the white man's grave" by the natives, because of the bad climate. It is heavily timbered; there is much lowland, and the rainfall is tremendous, there being only three months of dry season, instead of six. Malaria, cholera and virulent fevers abound. The interior is inhabited by uncivilized tribes.

To the southwest of Mindoro lies Palawan. Long and narrow, it is 120 miles from northeast to southwest, with an average of only 20 in width. It is mountainous, and its thick forests are of valuable hardwoods—ebony,for instance. Its soil is unusually fertile. In the south the inhabitants are fierce tribes of Moros, or Mohammedan Malays. The northern tribes are uncivilized, but gentle and peaceful.

The Visayas.

Panay lies south of Luzon and Mindoro. It is the second most important island. With an area of 4,600 square miles, its population is estimated at 665,000. The inhabitants are civilized Visayos, a simple-minded and upright race. Sugar is the chief staple, after which comes tobacco and rice. Iloilo is the capital and is the second sity in the Philippines. Its site is pretty and healthy, but the city itself is dirty and badly built.

Negros (pronounced Nay-gross) lies east and southeast of Panay. The mountains are inhabited by Negritos, many of whom are murderous pagans. A large part of the island is lowland, the most fertile in the world; but only about half is cultivated. Negros tobacco rivals Cuban in quality, and its wonderful soil raises most excellent potatoes—"the luxury of the tropics."

Cebu, a long, narrow island, east of Negros, is the most civilized of the group, excepting Luzon. The reason lies in its shape and soil. The Spaniards never liked to settle far from the coast, but Cebu is narrow, and no part is far inland. Then, too, it is not mountainous, and has good roads. The soil covers a stratum of porous limestone, consequently it is well drained and free from malaria. It grows excellent tobacco. It is cool for a tropical island. It has a somewhat dense population of half a million to its 1,650 square miles. Cebu, the capital, is a very busy commercial town of 12,000, and is the center of the hemp trade, as well as the exporting point for Samar, Leyte, Masbate and Bohol. It was once the capital of the Philippines, but Manila was raised to that eminence in 1849.

These four islands last named form the Eastern Visayas. They are the least known and the most sparsely populated. The natives are industrious and peace-has never acknowledged a more than nominal allegiance to Spain. The Moros of Mindanao, Caliban, southern Palawan and northern Borneo acknowledge him as their chief. The people of the Sulus are a race of men of splendid physical power and endurance. They were formerly pirates, but since that became an unhealthy occupation, they fish for pearls in the Sulu sea, where are the best pearl beds in the world.

Mindanao.

On the southeast, the Philippines terminate in Mindanao, the second in area of the group. It has large lakes and navigable rivers; timber of the most valuable description covers large tracts,and on this account malaria and fevers are prevalent. It has never been explored fully. Of its 800,000 inhabitants, 300,000 are pagan Malays, intractable and warlike. The Negritos occupy the mountains. The most of the remainder of the population consists of Mohammedan Malays, or Moros. Mindanao is very fertile. It can produce any tropical products. It has gold, silver, iron and copper, but able; the islands are well watered, and covered with valuable timber; the soil is fertile, and what is cultivated is devoted exclusively to hemp.

The Sulus.

The southwest portion of the Philippines is a group of a hundred or so small, close-lying islands, known as the Sulu archipelago. Their 200,000 inhabants are Moros, or Mohammedan Malays. They are ruled by a sultan, who mines have not been opened. The forests are overwhelmingly gorgeous. Here is the home of the largest flower in the world—over three feet in diameter. The only products exported are gutta percha and fine timber.

The Filipinos can be easily governed. There should be no red tape about it, however. The government must be just, but it must be quick and severe in punishing all offenders. To the Malay mind, leniency is a sign of weakness or fear. With peace established and a just and liberal system of laws, the Philippines would soon import largely of American products, such as manufactured articles, agricultural machinery, etc. We must have a cable line to Manila, for quick communication is needed to promote trade. And we must have the Nicaraguan canal, to make our commerce more swift—at least with the Atlantic ports, which, for many things, would be most used.

The Objection.

Courtis—Scribbler got a call down from the city editor for writing that story about the filth in the drinking water.

Clips—What was wrong with it?

Courtis—He claimed it was not original matter.

The Great Transgression.

Tenor (in Germany)—When I practice I sing only songs composed by the emperor.

Basso—Ah?

Tenor—Yes, and then the neighbors may not kill me without being guilty of lese majesty.—Detroit Journal.

To Lead the Grand March.

Governor Pingree suggests that the trust evil, for which he holds New Jersey responsible, might be cured if that state would secede from the Union. Will the governor lead Jersey out?—Philadelphia North American.

Our New Serial Story.

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THE HOUSE.....BY THE LOCK

BY MRS. C. L. WILLIAMSON

Author of "THE WOMAN IN GREY," "FORTUNE'S SPORT," "LADY MARY OF THE DARK HOUSE," ETC.

CHAPTER XX.—THE QUEST.

It was a piercing cold day when I landed in New York—such cold as I had not felt since I had finished my last American visit, four years ago.

Everyone else among the many first-class passengers seemed to have some welcoming friend to greet him on shore, save only myself. I would not let myself acknowledge that I felt discouragement, but a certain gloomy sense of the hopelessness of my undertaking would obtrude itself as I rattled over the badly-paved streets of New York in the chill seclusion of my cab.

I had myself driven straight to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which was becoming almost an old-fashioned hostelry now among its many tall new rivals of incredibly many storeys in height, and walking up to the "office," prepared my most affable manner to win the confidence of the smart "clerk" or bookkeeper.

"Good-day," I began agreeably, wishing that in former visits to New York I had stopped at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, so that now, for my quest's sake, I should be accorded the welcome of an old friend.

"Good-day," was the brisk reply. "You want a room?"

"I should like first to inquire if Mr. Harvey Farnham, of Denver, Colorado, is stopping here," I said. "My principal object in choosing this hotel was to meet him, but if——"

"Gone three days ago," broke in the gentleman with the waxed moustache, who evidently did not wish to waste time on a traveler more inclined to parley than to patronize the house.

This was the first set-back I had experienced on American shores, but so many had been my portion on the other side of the Atlantic that I had had time to grow accustomed to them. I had prepared my mind for as numerous rebuffs here, yet in spite of that I felt the bitterness of disappointment settling bleakly down upon me. Already I had been given a sign that Wildred's cleverness had projected itself across the width of the ocean.

"Ah, indeed. I'm sorry to hear that he has left. Is he with friends in town, or has has he gone to Denver?" I questioned, with as bland an air as I could well command.

"Can't tell you whether he's gone to Denver, I'm sure, sir. But I think it's pretty sure he's not in town, and somehow or other I've got the impression that he mentioned he was going West."

"I suppose his health improved more rapidly than he expected, then?" I went on. "I understood before crossing that his accident on shipboard had laid him up for awhile, and that it would be some time before he felt fit to undertake the journey home."

"He did seem rather seedy," vouchsafed the clerk. "But he was pretty well able to take care of himself. Shall I put you down for a room?"

"Yes," I answered indifferently. "I suppose you may as well—for one night."

It was already late in the afternoon, and I had certain investigations to make before I renewed my interrupted journey in the direction Harvey Farnham was believed to have taken—going towards the setting sun.

I knew well enough that I was seriously handicapped as a detective by my complete amateurishness, and possibly a little by my own keen personal anxiety, which did not tend to cool my head or my pulses when coolness was needed; but though I would fain have had advice from some clever professional expert, the reports of the New York police had certainly not been such as would encourage me to seek assistance from the force. It appeared to me that I must "dree my weird" alone.

In the handsome typically-American room that was alloted to me I sat down to map out my future course, as well as I could see it.

Either the brisk-mannered young "clerk" had shown a slight reserve in answering my eager questions regarding Harvey Farnham, or I had been morbidly sensitive enough to fancy it in his face and way of speaking. Doubtless, when the police had been acting in the affair under advices from London, he had been subjected to a previous catechism concerning the Western millionaire's movements, and, if that were the case it was only natural he should be cautiously inclined. But once I could win his confidence and thoroughly convince him that I had no connection whatever with the police, I ventured to hope there might yet be a chance of learning at least a little more from him than I had been able to glean.

Perhaps it was something in the nature of a sop to Cerberus that I should have asked for one of the best rooms in the house; and then, besides, my name written in the visitors' book (or "hotel register," as it is the fashion to call it in the States) evidently had some meaning for the young man round whom my hopes centred, for his manner had decidedly changed for the better when I visited him again after dinner.

He was not particularly busy at the moment, and appeared in the humor for conversation, asking me of his own free will if it were possible that I was "Noel Stanton, the traveler."

I did not deny this impeachment, and moreover showed myself willing to be "drawn"on the subject of my explorations. I even went so far as to create an adventure at some length (a thing I am thankful to say I have never been guilty of before or since), told an anecdote which made the young man laugh, and flattered him to the best of my ability by asking his opinion about an American political crisis of the day. Then, by gradual steps, I led the talk towards the great West, in general, Colorado silver mines in particular, and so at last reached the subject of Harvey Farnham, one of the most prominent of the financiers of that state.

"I was much disappointed, I confess, at not finding him here," I remarked, "and shall on his account cut short my visit to New York. Farnham and I have known each other for some years; and, by the way, I remember him saying that in his opinion this was the best managed hotel in New York. I believe he usually stops here when he's in town, doesn't he?"

"So it seems, sir?" answered the clerk, very civily now, having decided to be patient with my humor. "However, I had never seen him until he turned up the other day. I haven't been in my present position very long."

"I suppose you did see him, though?" I persevered. "How was he looking after his accident—seedy at all?"

"He wasn't very thin, if you mean that," laughed my informant. "But he limped about with a crutch, and as he had bumped his forehead in the same fall which sprained his ankle, he wore a green shade that covered his temples and his eyes."

I grew attentive at this. It appeared to me that here was a point in my favor.

"I should like to have a talk with one of his old friends in the hotel," I said; "the manager, for instance. No doubt he knows Mr. Farnham very well."

"He does, but he's out of town on business for a day or two. I think you'll find, though, that our bar-tender and Mr. Farnham were about as chummy together as any one in the house."

Apparently at my leisure, really with great impatience, I repaired to the very handsome "bar-room" of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and here the oracle was very communicative.

Having mixed me a peculiarly American drink called "gin fizz," the bar-tender was willing to chat of Mr. Farnham.

"I guess he must have been pretty bad this last time," he said in response to my first question, "for he didn't trouble the bar-room much."

"He did come in, however, did he not?" I asked anxiously.

"Oh, yes, he came in once or twice, but I thought he acted rather grumpy and queer."

"Did you have a good look at him either time?" I pressed on, with eagerness.

"Pretty good. Almost as close as you are now."

"And did he appear the same as usual, with the exception of the green shade over his eyes?"

"Well, I reckon he did. I was kind of busy both times, and I don't know as I took much notice."

"Still," and I called up a laugh—"you'd have known whether it really was Mr. Farnham, or a stranger passing himself off in his place?"

The bar-tender stared at me for an instant, and, had he spoken his inmost thoughts, probably they might have been appropriately expressed in the slang phrase, "Ah, what are you givin' me?"

"Well, he might have been his grandfather's ghost, I dare say," he facetiously remarked at length, "but, anyhow, there seemed to be a strong resemblance between Harvey Farnham and him."

I set down my glass untouched. A cold conviction was growing within me that I had been mistaken; that, villain as Carson Wildred was, he had not, after all, been guilty of the one great crime which I had attributed to him. It seemed almost impossible that this keen-eyed man accustomed to Farnham's comings and goings for several years, could have mistaken another for him.

Next morning when I had put together the few things that I had occasion to unpack, and was "tipping" the pretty chambermaid who "happened" to come to my door as I was departing, a sudden inspiration seized me, and I called the young woman back again as she was disappearing.

"By the way," I said, "did you happen to attend a Mr. Harvey Farnham, who was here a few days ago, and who has often stopped in the hotel?"

"Oh, yes, sir," she answered. "I know him quite well, and a very pleasant, genteel gentleman he is—or rather" (and her face changed at some recollection), "or rather was."

I caught her up eagerly. "Was?" I echoed. "Wasn't he the same as usual this last time?"

"No, that he wasn't, sir. I thought myself, thinks I: 'Mr. Farnham must have been disappointed in love or something, he was so grumpy and dull. Always before when he came he had a good word for me: 'How do you do, Ginnie?' or a smile and a nod, but now he went by me without a sign, for all the world as if he'd never seen me before, though I've been here since I was seventeen; that's six years ago. When I spoke to him first, why, he looked up and answered me in a mumbling way, never even saying my name. But then, poor gentleman, I suppose he was too sick to think of anybody except himself."

"Did he look strangely?" I went on to question.

"Oh, I don't know about that, sir, except for the green shade that he had to wear over his eyes; I suppose his face was much the same. Only I didn't get many chances to see it, and all his jolly ways and smiles were gone, so that made a difference. I was so glad when I saw his baggage coming up, for there's never been a gentleman so popular with us girls as Mr. Farnham; but except for his giving me something when he went away he might almost as well not have been in the hotel."

"Would you have recognized his voice," I asked, "if you had not seen him?"

"I would when he was well and like hisself, sir, in a minute, but not this time, because of the bad cold he'd got on the voyage, which he said was the worst he'd ever had. He did nothing but cough and wheeze, and could only speak in a hoarse sort of whisper."

These details was all I could extract from "Ginnie," the chambermaid; but before I left the hotel I bethought me to examine the visitor's book for Farnham's name, wishing to look at the handwriting, which, if his, I felt sure I could not fail to recognize. As I searched the pages vainly I thought with some compunction of Farnham himself, remembering how I had hardly known, on the evening of our unexpected meeting in London, whether or not to be genuinely pleased to see him. I had feared to have too much of his society during the few hours at the St. James' theatre, yet ever since, by a strange irony of fate I had been doomed to pursue him, to think of little that was not in some way or other connected with Harvey Farnham and his affairs.

Evidently he had not considered it worth his while to write in the visitors' book on this occasion, though I found that he had scrawled his name on a visit some months before. This counted for nothing definite, of course; and as for the taciturnity of which the chambermaid complained, the ailments from which my poor friend was reported to have been suffering were quite enough to account for that. Still, through her words, and those of the man in the bar, I had gained my only real evidence—if evidence it might be called—and as such I treasured the scanty information.

Having by dint of some exertion found the cabman who had driven Farnham from the hotel to the railway depot, I made sure that his luggage had been checked to Denver, and so fet forth again with a feeling that I had something to go upon.

Never had a journey seemed to me so endless. After Chicago the interminable plains got upon my nerves, and I looked out eagerly for the first range of the snow-clad Rockies.

The trip had taken the best part of three days, and it was early morning when I arrived in busy Denver, where the dry cold wind and the whirring shrieks of electric trams made me feel that I had left the place but yesterday. Much was changed, and many more tall, handsome blocks of pink stone had been erected during my four years' absence; still I easily found my way to the building where Harvey Farnham had offices.

It was just breakfast time, but the business world of Denver, Colo., and the "great west" is astir at an hour which would appear unusual in England. I asked for Mr. Farnham, and was told by a young clerk that he had returned to Denver three or four days previously. He had not been at the offices, as he was somewhat unwell as yet, but if I chose I could see Mr. Bennett, who would tell me when he might be expected.

I remembered Bennett, now that I was reminded of his existence, as an energetic young fellow, high in Farnham's confidence, who probably knew as much about the mining and other financial interests as did his employer. I said therefore that I would see Mr. Bennett by all means.

He came to me briskly in a few moments, surprised, and, he said, delighted to see me again. Yes, it was quite true that Mr. Farnham had returned, but was as yet unable to be troubled by business affairs.

This settled the matter, then, I assured myself. There was nothing left for me to do but rejoice in Farnham's safety, curse my own idiocy for harboring fantastic suspicions, despite all evidence which should long ago have overthrown them, and proceed to retrace my six thousand miles' journey across the continent and the Atlantic.

I should at all events have the satisfaction, I bitterly reflected, that I had done my best to serve Karine's interests and my own, and I should arrive in England in plenty of time to see her married to the man I had vainly attempted to prove a murderer.

I became for the first time conscious that I was desperately weary, that I had eaten little during the past few days, and slept less. I had not troubled myself to breakfast that morning—devouring food had seemed so utterly irrelevant—and now for an instant, as Mr. Bennett's words rang in my ears, a curious sudden dizziness overpowered me. I felt sick and faint, and realized that I was a failure, with nothing worth living for in future, since Karine Cunningham would soon be Karine Wildred.

"You look ill, Mr. Stanton," remarked Bennett. "I guess you've had a tiresome journey. I know what a nasty run that is between Chicago and Denver."

A nasty run, indeed! But it would be much nastier going back again, leaving the house of cards, which I had come so far to see, lying in ruins behind me. Still, I continued to beat into my brains the fact that I rejoiced in poor old Farnham's safety.

"I believe I am a bit knocked up," I said, "though I ought to be able to stand a trifle like that and think nothing of it. I should be glad to see Mr. Farnham. I suppose such an old friend as I might venture to call in on him, even though he isn't feeling as fit as I should like to think him. If he isn't likely to turn up here presently, I might drive to the house, and he'd give me breakfast, I dare say."

I saw before I had finished my second sentence that Bennett was slightly disturbed. He flushed to the roots of his flaxen hair and his face wore an expression which betrayed a suppressed desire to whistle.

"You can bet he would give you breakfast, or anything else he had, Mr. Stanton," the trusted man of business said heartily, yet with a certain irresolution. "But the fact is, he ain't at the house this morning. He's gone away again."

"I thought he was unwell," I interpolated, in surprise.

"That's so. He's a sick man, not hardly fit to be about, but for all that he's off. He ought to be back again in—well, in a few days, however."

"A few days?" I echoed.

"More or less. By George! he will be mad when he knows he's kept you waiting. For, of course, you will wait, won't you, Mr. Stanton?"

"I should certainly like to see him before I go back to the east," I said; and I spoke no more than the truth, for, putting my cordial feeling for Farnham out of the question, it might be that valuable information concerning Wildred's past could be wrested from him with one diplomacy. "Still, I hardly like hanging about Denver for an indefinite length of time, doing nothing. I shouldn't mind a little journey, as I've come so far. If he's at any of the Colorado mines, perhaps I might run out and join him; I've been there with him before, you may remember."

"You might indeed, sir," returned Bennett, still embarrassed, "if he was in any such place, which he isn't. To tell you the plain truth, Mr. Stanton, as I'm sure Mr. Farnham would wish, if he could dream it was you I was talking to, why, this little journey of his is strictly on the 'Q. T.' I guess from what he said there's a lady mixed up in it."

Exactly what Wildred had said when explaining his friend's absence on Christmas day from the House by the Lock! I remembered the coincidence, though I could hardly see that it bore with any importance on the present case. Farnham might hold several feminine trump cards to play at the end of a trick, for all I knew, or had a right to know.

"I tell you what to do, Mr. Stanton," Bennett continued, recovering his wonted self-possession. "You just go up to the house and make yourself at home there till Mr. Farnham gets back. You know what a big place it is, and how glad the chief is to fill it with his friends, especially such friends as you. Then, by the end of next week, anyhow——"

I interrupted him impatiently. "What, will he be away till then?"

"I should think it was probable from what he said before he left, sir."

"I wish," I exclaimed desperately, "that you could see your way to making things a little clearer for me. I don't want to pry into Farnham's affairs, of course—that goes without saying. But perhaps, without any betrayal of confidence, you might let me know exactly what he did tell you in regard to his return."

"Well," said Bennett with a short laugh, "seeing it's you, the fact is, Mr. Stanton, it'll be a considerable relief to my mind to talk over the matter, and ask your opinion as to one or two points that have been rather troubling me."

He glanced into my face, almost for the first time since we had begun the discussion, and I saw that I was to hear something which he considered of importance.

Of how great importance it was to prove for me I did not dare to dream.

(To be continued.)

He Had Hit Them.

"What we ought to have," said the experienced bicyclist, "are asphalt roads everywhere."

"Asphalt nothing," returned the beginner. "Asphalt's too hard altogether."—Chicago Post.

ONE DOG MADE HAPPY.

One dog had his day, or part of it at least, on State street yesterday afternoon. He was a poor, little, fuzzy thing and as he stood huddled up in a doorway near the Palmer house one of the fashionably dressed shoppers was moved to pity at the sight. She patted the little dog on the head and he seemed so delighted that she picked him up in her hands.

"Why, he's as light as air. I do believe he hasn't had anything to eat for a week," she said to her companion. "You stay here and watch him and I'll buy him some lunch."

The friend, who was not so tender-hearted as her charitable companion,

HE SEEMED EMBARRASSED.

stood and waited, wondering vainly where the nearest lunchroom was located. Finally, after what seemed hours, the dog's friend reappeared, accompanied by a patient, bare-headed waiter, who bore on a tray a large plate of soup. The dog was tenderly lifted to the edge of the sidewalk and the soup was placed before him. At first he hesitated and seemed almost as much embarrassed as the waiter, who stood looking at the crowd about him. Then the dog tackled the soup and as the lady left he was alternately polishing the plate and the waiter's hand with his small pink tongue.

ANOTHER CLAY PATRIOT.

Capt. Charles D. Clay, of the Seventeenth infantry, regulars, who was wounded in the neck in the fighting near Manila recently, is a native of Lexington, Ky., and comes of a family which has had sons on nearly every battlefield in the United States. He is a grandson of Henry Clay, the Great Commoner, and his uncle, Henry Clay, jr., was killed on the field of Buena Vista, during a brilliant and victorious charge of the Americans. He had left a young wife behind, and their only child, now Mrs. Henry Clay McDowell, of Lexington, was born after he had given his life for his country. Capt. Clay's grandmother was a Miss Hart, and the members of her family have been in all the wars the country has ever waged,from the revolution to the war with Spain.

CAPTAIN CHARLES D. CLAY.

The courage of the Clays and Harts has never been questioned, and those of them who have spilled their blood on the field of battle have always been found in the thick of the firing line. In the war between the states there were four members of these two families on either side, and two of those who espoused the cause of the confederacy were killed, and two of those who fought for the union died in battle. The great Henry Clay himself fought a duel, and he was always noted for his great physical and moral courage. His duel illustrated the former, and his immortal sentence, "I had rather be right than be President," showed that he had much of the latter kind of courage.

Capt. Clay is a son of the late James B. Clay, who was a representative in congress from the Ashland district. He is a graduate of the Leavenworth military school, and was appointed to a lieutenancy in the regular army by President Arthur about sixteen years ago. He served in the west, and for four years was commandant of the cadets at the Kentucky state college. He joined his regiment at Columbus, O., some time before the breaking out of the Spanish war, and served with it in Cuba. He was at Col. Haskell's side when he fell at San Juan, and he made the address over the dead of the regiment at Columbus, after peace was declared. He is one of the handsomest descendants of Henry Clay. He married several years ago a daughter of the late Col. R. P. Pepper, of Frankfort.

Her Responsibilities.

I was taking my dinner one day at a mountain farm house on the head waters of the Cumberland river, and the woman of the house, who had four children playing around the front of the establishment, was inclined to repine at her hard luck in having so much work to do, so I said:

"I run this here whole farm," she said in a tone which indicated that she was ready to resign.

"How many acres have you?" I inquired.

"A hundred and forty; twenty in wheat, sixty in corn, ten in medder an' paster, an' the balance scatterin' an' woods."

"Got any stock?"

"Ten head uv cattle, two cows, six hogs and work critters fer the place."

"And you run the whole business?"

"Indeed I do; every hide an' hair uv it," she sighed.

"Don't you hire some help?"

"In course, but I'm hired help that takes the load off'en a body. There was philosophy in that statement, and I paused a minute.

"Haven't you got a husband?" I next asked, with a good deal of sympathy.

"Yes," she responded, very slowly, "but I have to run him, too."—Washington Star.

Castles in Spain.

The report that Uncle Russell Sage is contemplating a trip to the Orient next winter is not wholly improbable. It doesn't cost anything to contemplate.—Kansas City Journal.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Wool Situation.

"Please give your readers a full explanation of the wool situation in the East—particularly in Boston. It is hard to understand."—T. L. Fairpoint, O

The situation is not a difficult one. Medium grades of wool are low abroad, and can be sold here at 32 cents. English agents are in Boston now trying to dispose of their holdings of these grades of foreign wool. Fine wool is so high abroad that 20,000 "Territorial" wool was bought in Boston last week for export, and German manufacturers took 800,000 pounds of Australian wool in bond for export. These facts are given from Dun's Review of April 29.

But why should medium wools be low, and foreign wool merchants anxious to dispose of their holdings, while fine wools are high? Because there have been such steady improvement in the manufacture of cotton products, and these are so cheapened by the low price of cotton, that cotton goods have taken the place of fabrics made of medium wools. This is an evolution perfectly natural in its character, and explains the comparative stagnation in woolen manufacturing. It also explains the prosperity of cotton manufacturing, and the general advance in wages to cotton operatives, especially at Fall River and other New England points.

The extent to which cotton is displacing wool of certain grades can easily be figured out. Taking the consumption of wool during the McKinley tariff period as the basis of computation, we should have used, in 1898, 650,000,000 pounds of unwashed wool. We actually did use but 450,000,000 pounds, the explanation of this difference being found in the substitution of cotton. It is estimated that we have used 100,000,000 pounds of cotton, which, being as clean as scoured wool, displaced an equal weight of that article. As 100,000,000 pounds of scoured wool would be the equivalent of 250,000,000 pounds of unwashed wool, we have by the substitution of cotton displaced that quantity of wool.

Not only did the use of cotton cause us to add to our supply a quantity nearly equal to our whole American clip, but 113,000,000 pounds of scoured wool, which never came to this country before, was imported under the Wilson tariff. Under previous tariffs it was impossible to profitably import scoured wool. When we brought this 113,000,000 pounds of free scoured wool into the country we brought the equivalent of nearly three times as much of the unwashed grade.

The above shows why the prices of wool, under the present tariff law, have not met the expectations of wool raisers. Will there be any improvement in prices? There is no immediate prospect of it. From figures based on the estimated domestic wool supply and consumption, from 1895, to the end of the present year, it is calculated that at the beginning of the year 1900 there will still be on hand a supply of over 500,000,000 pounds of wool. Apparently the only circumstance that could make the situation more hopeful would be a larger consumption during 1899 than has been anticipated in the preparation of this estimate. The wearing capacity of such fabrics has proved so unsatisfactory that manufacturers are finding it more difficult to market this class of stock, and an increase in the manufacture of all-wool goods, involving an increased use for wool, is now more promising.

The Moon's Phases.

"A says it can be possible that the earth has no full moon at times. B says there is a full moon somewhere all the time. Which is right? Give full explanation."—G. A. D., Valley Creek, Va.

There are two things to be considered—the motion of the moon around the earth and the rotation of the earth on its axis daily. The sun shines on one-half the moon's surface all the time. Between the old moon and the new moon, the moon is in such a position that we do not see any of the lighted part. Then we see just the edge of the lighted hemisphere, and call that the new moon. Night by night we see more of the lighted surface, as the moon travels eastward around the earth, until she gets in such a position that the earth is nearly between her and the sun, when we see all the lighted hemisphere, and it is called full moon. Then we see less and less of the lighted portion, until it is in the "dark of the moon" again. It takes about 28 days for these phases to go through their full succession.

A is right, B is wrong. All places on the earth see the same phase of the moon, as the earth rotates on its axis, and brings our satellite into view.

The above also answers the question of J. B., Cornpropsts Mills, Pa.

Widows' Pensions.

"I have read all that has been said in the Question Bureau, and still cannot understand why the widows of some pensioners can get a pension and others not when they have all been married since June, 1890. Please state plainly where the difference is."—F. W., New Vernon, Pa.

The law makes the difference, that is all. The "old law" gives pensions to soldiers for disability which is proved to be the result of wounds or sickness suffered while in the service. The law passed on March 3 says that the wives of such pensioners can not draw widows' pensions unless married before March 3, 1891—the date of its approval by the President.

The law of 1890 allows soldiers of the civil war, who can not prove disability to be the result of wounds or sickness received in the service, but who are unable to maintain themselves by their labor, to obtain pensions, but it does not allow their wives to obtain widows' pensions unless married before the date of its passage, June 27, 1890.

Chief Justices.

"Please give the names of all the Chief Justices of the United States from Jay to Fuller; the state each is from, salary, and the number of years each served."—J. S., Magoa, Kan.

The salary of the Chief Justice is $10,500 per year. The list is:

John Jay, New York, 1789 to 1794.
John Rutledge, South Carolina, rejected by the Senate, after serving six months.
William Cushing, Massachusetts, appointed 1796, declined to serve.
Oliver Ellsworth, Connecticut, 1796 to 1799.
John Jay, New York, appointed 1800, declined to serve.
John Marshall, Virginia, 1801 to 1835.
Roger B. Taney, Maryland, 1836 to 1864.
Salmon P. Chase, Ohio, 1864 to 1873.
Morrison R. Waite, Ohio, 1874 to 1888.
Melville W. Fuller, Illinois, 1888 to the present.

"Uncle Sam."

J. T. C., Dare, Tenn., referring to the article in Weekly Blade of April 20, on Uncle Sam and John Bull, has this suggestion:

"As regards Uncle Sam, there is a fine opportunity now for the caricaturist to get out a cartoon and improve and modernize his general appearance, showing what evolution has done for him.

"I think the theme is worthy of notice. Prior to the war with Spain Uncle Sam's dominion was confined to the United States and Alaska (a few other small possessions) while the powers of the world only gave him passing notice. To-day his possessions girdle the earth. Every sea, from east to west, from north to south, now float the fabric which represents his garment—the ensign of 'the land of the free and the home of the brave.'

"Dignity and capability could be expressed in his general make-up, showing that he is fully competent to the responsibility now resting on him."

Coinage Facts.

A. W. C., Mt. Holly, Vt.: We are obliged to you for calling our attention to a slip of the pen in our reply to C. T. K., Biddeford, Me. The coinage ratio between gold and silver by the act of 1792 was 15 to 1, not 15½ to 1. The silver dollar contained 371.25 grains of pure silver; the dollar of gold was 24.75 grains of pure metal. Fifteen times 24.75 gives 371.25, the number of grain of pure silver in the silver dollar.

The reason the United States silver dollars were shipped abroad was that they were a little lighter than the Spanish and Mexican dollars. Laughlin, in his "History of Bimetallism," says: "By exporting the lighter American dollars to the West Indies, and to any places where they were received for their face value equally with Spanish dollars, the latter were imported, sent to our mint, and a profit realized. * * This process kept the mint busy, but without the effect of filling the circulation with our own coins. The mint, therefore, was an useless expense to the nation, but a source of profit to the money-brokers. The coinage of dollar pieces was consequently suspended in 805 by the President (Jefferson), and none were coined until 1836."

East Indian Bee.

"Please send me the address where the big East India honey bee may be obtained, as described in The Blade several weeks ago."—G. W. B., Chapel, W. Va.

Write a letter of inquiry, addressed "Hon. Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," and ask if the department has yet arranged to import this bee.

The Philippines.

"Please give a full description of the Philippine islands in your paper."—F. B. P., Flatridge, Va.

You will find such an article, with map, on the first page of this issue of the Weekly Blade.

The "Mason" Bill.

"Is there any bill pending now in Congress, known as the Mason bill, or to pension ex-slaves? Tell something about it."—E. F. F., Rocky Springs, Miss.

No bills are pending of any kind. The Fifty-fifth Congress expired at noon on March 4 last. All bills introduced in that Congress which were not acted upon are only so much waste paper. The next Congress has nothing to do with them. No bill to pension ex-slaves was passed, and you can be perfectly certain none will ever pass.

Missionary Baptists.

"I notice in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 27, in answer to A. J. J., Camden, S. C., you say: 'We do not know of any denomination that has the name Missionary Baptist. There is a large body of that order here in the South, having colleges, schools of theology, etc., publishing 13 papers weekly and 21 other periodicals. Their doctrines are largely in common with other Baptists, believe in free will, missions, etc."—W. L., Highlands, Fla.

We are glad of the information. Yet we can not find a gazetteer or cyclopedia which mentions the denomination.

Prof. Andree.

"Has Major Andre, who started for the North Pole in a balloon, returned or been heart from?"—W. L. H., Fayette, Ala.

His name is Andree, not Andre, and he is a scientific man—a professor, not a major. Were you not thinking of Major Andre, of Revolutionary times?

Prof. Andree and his companion have not returned, nor has anything authentic been heard of them. The probability is that both are dead.

Quay's Name.

"Please tell me in the Question Bureau how Senator M. S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, pronounces his name."—A. P., Savannah, Mo.

He pronounces it exactly as it is spelled. How on earth can anything else be made out of it than Kway, to rhyme with day, bay, say, and so on?

"Hoch! Der Kaiser!"

"Please print 'Hoch! Der Kaiser!' as recited by Captain Coghlan."—D. C. G., West Grove, Iowa.

Why don't you read The Blade? You will find the story of Coghlan's banquet, with the poem, in last week's issue of the Weekly Blade, 5th page, 6th column.

Attila, "Scourge of God."

"In what age of the world was the reign of Attila?"—E. R. Brandon, Wis.

Attila, "the scourge of God," was King of the Huns, and died in A. D. 453 or 454. About 434, he and his brother Bleda succeeded to the leadership of the barbarous Huns, who swayed the country from the Rhine to the Volga. They threatened to invade the Eastern Empire, but Theodosius II obtained peace by the surrender of territory south of the Danube, and the payment of an annual tribute. Attila assured the Huns that he had discovered the sword of the Scythian god of war, with which he would obtain for them the dominion of the world. In 44 he ordered his brother murdered. He turned against the Eastern Empire, with an army of over a half million men, chiefly cavalry, he overran all the region between the Adriatic and Black seas. Thrace, Macedonia and Greece were devastated, and over 70 cities destroyed. About 451 he marched through Germany, and invaded Gaul, now France. He was opposed by an alliance of the Romans with many native tribes, and a Chalons was defeated in the most murderous battle ever fought in Europe. The next year he invaded Italy, destroying a number of cities, whose fugitive inhabitants founded Venice, on a number of small islands, where Attila's cavalry could not reach them. Rome was saved by the personal mediation of Pope Leo I.

In July, 452, Attila concluded a truce and returned to the Danube, meditating a new invasion of the Eastern Empire. He died in his camp on the night of his wedding with the beautiful Idlico, a Burgundian, either of sudden illness, or through the treachery of Idlico. His body was put in an iron coffin, this in one of silver, and then in one of gold over all. He was buried secretly at night with a mass of treasure and arms, and the prisoners who dug his grave were killed. He is celebrated as a sort of national hero by the Hungarians.

On the Pension Rolls.

H. T., Leggett, O.: In response to a Senate resolution during the last session of Congress, Commissioner Evans submitted the following list of pensioners on the government rolls as of March 24, 1898:

Revolutionary War—	
Widows	7
Daughters	9
War of 1812—	
Survivors	4
Widows	2,547
War with Mexico—	
Survivors	10,312
Widows	8,046
Indian wars, 1832-1842—	
Survivors	2,183
Widows	4,139
General law, War of 1861—	
Army invalids	330,672
Army widows and others	93,560
Navy invalids	4,825
Navy widows and others	2,222
Act of June 27, 1890—	
Army invalids	392,83-
Army widows and others	117,332
Navy invalids	14,290
Navy widows and others	5,866
Army nurses	641
Grand total	989,613

The total number of volunteers for the Mexican war was 72,356. The total number of volunteers for the union army was 2,859,132. It will be observed that the number of survivors of the war with Mexico is 15 per cent of the total number of volunteers for that war. The total number of men on the pension rolls for the Union army is 28 per cent of the total number of volunteers. The Mexican war was ended 20 years before the war for the Union came to an end, therefore the number of pensioners on account of the Mexican war, taking time into consideration, is greater in proportion than the number of pensioners on account of the war for the Union. Twenty years from now will make just the difference between the close of the war for the Union in that period that there is now between the close of the war with Mexico and the present time, and twenty years from now the number of men on the pension rolls on account of the war for the Union will not be 15 per cent of the total number of men enlisted as volunteers. Therefore, the country is paying pensions to a larger number of men in proportion, time being considered, on account of the war with Mexico than on account of the war for the Union. These are interesting facts which should be taken into consideration by those who criticise the pension rolls.

Territorial Expansion.

"Do you consider the historical policy of the United tSates to be territorial expansion? In adopting such a policy, would we not be continuing our past policy?"—H. L. T., Ottawa, Kan.

Most certainly we reply "yes" to both parts of the question. More than that: the lesson of history is that civilized and progressive nations expand their territories, while non-progressive or decadent nations lose territory. Spain is the most recent example of this in a decadent nation.

Our history has been one of steady territorial expansion. In 1783 there were but 13 states; now there are 45, and each of the 32 has been acquired by annexation. In 1783 the United States had but 827,844. Now it has 3,609,884 square miles of land, 2,782,000 added by annexation.

Louisiana was purchased from the French in 1803 for $10,000,000; Florida was taken from Spain in 1819 for $5,000,000; the Texan republic was added in 1845, and by treaty with Mexico in 1848 the United States acquired the territory now comprising California, New Mexico, part of Arizona, Utah and Colorado by paying $18,250,000. In 1853 the Mesilla valley, Arizona's southern border, was purchased for $10,000,000. Alaska was purchased from Russia in 1867 for $7,200,000. Hawaii was annexed last summer, and by the treaty of peace we have obtained Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines—our eighth expansion since the adoption of the constitution.

Miscellaneous.

J. A. B., Pokeville, Tenn.: No.

W. C. C., Clark's Hill, Ind.: We do not know.

O. H. P., Prosperity, Ill.: In Kipling's Truce of the Bear, the hunter is simply introduced to tell the story. He represents no particular person or country.

H. G., West Olive, Mich.: We have not the necessary facts to answer.

D. T. C., Rossville, Ind.: We can not republish, and we have no numbers so far back.

J. S. Edwards, Wash.: We can not answer. We know nothing more than is given in the article.

B. F. P., Washington: Jasper is used for the purposes you mention. Any architect in a large city can direct you.

D. H. P., Baxter, N. C.: We have no idea what is his religious belief. Why don't you write to him and find out?

W. B. M., Smithfield, O.: You may rest assured that the "transference of thought," so-called is nothing but a fad, based upon nothing, no matter what individuals may think about it.

G. S. Z., Ragersville, O.: The feminine of porter is portress, though so little used as to be about obsolete; of friar, nun; of landgrave, landgravine; of lord, lady. Why not refer to a grammar instead of writing to The Blade?

O. R., Trenton, Mo.: The medical termination "itis" means "inflammation of." It is pronounced with the first i long: "ye-je-tis." Peritonitis is inflammation of the peritoneum; appendicitis, inflammation of the vermiform appendix.

H. H. Coytee, Tenn.: The best museums in the United States are the Smithsonian Institution, Washington; the National Museum, Washington; the Field Museum, Chicago, and Metropolitan Museum, New York.

J. M. C., Blanco, Tex.: There is no "process" for manufacturing gold from silver coin, or silver in any form. The transmutation of metals has never been accomplished, and the more that is learned of the ultimate composition of matter, the more improbable it becomes.

M. T., Payne, Ga.: The Cunard line of steamers is owned in England, and all employes are hired on that side. We know nothing of the matter of which you inquire. Better apply to the American agents of the line in New York, whose address you can find in some New York daily newspaper.

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If you suffer from Epileptic Spasms or Spells, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., have children or relatives that do so, or know people that are afflicted, My New Discovery, Epilepticide, will PERMANENTLY cure them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else has failed. My 90-page Illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Explained," free. When writing, please give full name, AGE, and postoffice and express address. Correspondence professionally confidential.

W. H. MAY, M. D., May Laboratory, 94 Pine Street, New York City.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

S. R. Crockett considers his last romance, The Black Douglas, the best that he has yet written, and mayhap there are those who will agree with him in this judgment. Certainly it has fascination which will carry the reader through its multiplied pages to the end, and though it has many of the same qualities as the author's Red Axe, it is very much better. Yet there is much bloodshed, with some witchcraft and supernatural appearances, all going to make up a story that is strong, but by no means pleasant. One wonders somewhat why so much good work should be wasted upon times which, at the best, were semi-barbarous, and men's lives were counted of no more importance than so many flies.

The story would have been much better if it had been about half as long. Why it was written at all with all of its horrors is a question which only Mr. Crockett can answer.

It is published by Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

The visit of M. Edouard Rod, the celebrated French critic and novelist, to this country, renders the translation of his latest novel by Bradley Gilman of great interest to his American readers. It is entitled Pastor Naudie's Young Wife, and is a story of the influence of French Protestantism upon two Huguenot families living in La Rochelle and Montauban. Published at first as a serial in a leading French paper it won instant success, and it has lost few of the qualities which brought it popularity through its excellent translation.

It is a strong story, and will serve its purpose of bringing M. Rod to the better acquaintance of the American public, for although one of the most notable and interesting of the younger French writers in his own country, he was little known before invited hither by Harvard to lecture here.

Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, publish the volume.

The first English edition of the Life and Letters of Lewis Carroll, consisting of 5,000 copies, is already exhausted. The American edition is published by the Century Company. The instant success of Alice in Wonderland, when it was published, at Dr. George MacDonald's instance, in 1865, greatly surprised the modest author, who derived a substantial income from the sale of the story as long as he lived. According to London statistics, Alice still heads the list of popular children's books.

Those who have not read The Wonderful Century, by Alfred Russel Wallace, will find the volume which was issued some months ago by Dodd, Mead & Company full of an interest that will not flag from the first page to the last. We know much that has been accomplished. We have noted the rapid progress which has been made in invention and discovery within a few years, but to realize in full what has been gained, it is only necessary to read such pages as these written by a man of repute in the scientific world, one who knows what he is talking about and talks of what he knows.

The volume means more than a mere record of the progress of the century, although looked at wholly in that light it is extremely interesting. The thinker, however, will read deeper than that, and will find in such reading lessons of valuable import for the future.

In Fragments of Autobiography, published by the Harpers, Felix Stone Moscheles has given one of the most charming books of the season—charming because of the beauty of its literary style, its memories and reminiscences of famous poets, artists and musicians, and its wonderful insight into the life of humanity, taking a broad view that one would hardly expect from an artist wholly devoted to his work and with the environment of a successful painter.

He says in the preface that he has strung these reminiscences together most unceremoniously and unsystematically, and that is true. Nowhere is there any comprehensive contribution to the biographies of these famous friends of his, but what he tells is always entertaining.

The volume contains a number of portraits, including the author's mother, Mazzini and Robert Browning.

The Wind Jammers is a collection of short stories by T. Jenkins Hains concerning the sea. They have no especial merit, though to those who like desperate encounters, fights, etc., they may prove interesting. Some of the titles are as follows: The Executive of the Randolph; Timber Noggins; Off the Horn; The Black Crew of Cooper's Hole; The Treasure of Timan Reef; The Lo Marie Light; The Backsliders, and Captain Craven's Courage. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, are the publishers.

An entirely different story from any which has hitherto appeared from the pen of A. Conan Doyle is the one entitled A Duet, which is published by D. Appleton & Company. It concerns life in the social world, being the story of the love affairs of two young people, who are introduced to the reader through the medium of a correspondence about the date of their marriage, they being at the date engaged and very much in love with each other. A few letters follow written before the wedding, and the remaining two-thirds of the volume is the narrative of the wedding and the after life of the couple until the coming of the first baby with which event the book closes.

How to Know the Ferns, by Frances Theodora Parsons, is a volume along the same lines as the one by this author which won such popularity several years ago, entitled How to Know the Wild Flowers. It seems strange, she says, in her preface, that the abundance of ferns everywhere has not aroused more curiosity as to their names, haunts and habits. More recently, however, the fern has become a favorite for ornamentation upon the grounds, in shady places upon lawns, etc., so that a book like this one which has just been issued by the Scribners, will meet with a warm welcome.

A full description is given in its pages regarding the life of the ferns, their homes and habits, with an explanation of the way in which the book is to be used. The volume is prettily illustrated with drawings by Marion Satterlee and Alice Josephine Smith.

A very pretty story is published by Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago, under the title of Miss Nume, of Japan. It is a Japanese-American romance by Onato Watanna, and shows the sorrow and tragedy which are almost sure to come from the attempted mingling of the eastern and western lives. The writer is, herself, a Japanese, and she has evidently a rare gift of sympathy, and an artist's touch with all life, otherwise she could not have written a story filled with such a marvelous insight into the feelings and motives of a people alien to her own in all of their manners and customs.

A very beautiful gift book for Easter, or, indeed, for any season, is one entitled The Crocus Tragedy, the author and designer being Mr. R. M. Streeter, once superintendent of the public schools in this city, and now a resident of Denver. This volume is artistic in all ways.

The pretty story is a gem in its spirit and in its literary finish. It is printed in quaint looking script, with frequent and appropriate marginal illustrations. Beside these are full-page pictures full of spirit and meaning, just such as would attract and charm the fancy of the young boy or girl, while giving equal pleasure to the older person.

Mr. Streeter has done in this book a charming piece of work, and the publishers, the Potter & Putnam Company, of New York, have put it in a pretty setting. Those who knew of Mr. Streeter's literary gift will not be astonished by this accomplishment.

Books Received.

The Miracle at Markham. By C. M. Sheldon. The Church Press, Chicago.

Jesus Delaney. By Joseph Gordon Donnelly. The MacMillan Company, New York. $1.50.

International Courts of Arbitration. By Thomas Batch. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

James Russell Lowell and His Friends. By Edward Everett Hale. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. $3.00.

Tales by Tom Hall. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.25.

A Guide to the Wild Flowers. By Alice Lounsberry. F. A. Stokes Company, New York.

The Fastest Vessel Carries the Mail.

Uncle Sam's foreign mail cost over $1,760,000 for 1898. The rule under which mails for transatlantic destinations have for many years been assigned is that the fastest vessel available be chosen. The choice is based on the time made on three successive trips, says the Philadelphia Post.

Other conditions being equal, preference is given to vessels flying the United States flag. Vessels of United States register not under contract receive $1.60 a pound for letters and postals and eight cents a pound for other articles. Vessels of foreign register receive about forty-four cents a pound for letters and four and a half cent a pound for other articles. Vessels under contract carry the mail at a compensation of four dollars a mile from New York to Southampton without regard to weight. Mails are now received from incoming steamers at quarantine, and thence are taken directly to the railway depots for transportation, instead of passing through the New York office. It saves from ten to twelve hours in forwarding mail to Chicago and St. Louis.

"Example is Better Than Precept."

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of testimonials are examples of what Hood's has done for others, and what it will do for you.

Scrofula—"Running scrofula sores made me shunned by neighbors. Medical treatment failed. A relative urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Did so and in few months the sores completely healed." MRS. J. M. HATCH, Etna, N. H.

Inflammatory Rheumatism—"Two attacks of the grip left me with inflammatory rheumatism. Am 89 years old, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and I can climb stairs and walk anywhere." J. LOVELAND, 373 Fargo Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE ARMY WORM AT WORK.

A PESTILENT ARMY.

An army which never kicks about its commissary department never needs shelter tents or blankets, and never writes interviews or statements for the yellow journals, is that of the respected, though not cordially liked, creature, the army worm.

The army worm is one of the oldest inhabitants. As far back as 1743 John Bartram, who traveled then from Pennsylvania to Lake Ontario, and not by railroad either, tells of an Indian town, Tohioan, on the Susquehanna River, that had been invaded by the worm, with the result that acres of maize and grass had been cut close to the ground as if with scythes. That same year the ever-dismal New Englanders sent out a wail.

June 27, 1743.—There are millions of worms, in armies, appearing and threatening to cut off every green thing; people are exceedingly alarmed.

July 1, 1743—Days of fasting are kept in one place and another on account of the worms.

While this is the first record of fighting the army worm with prayer, there are the following earlier records of his appearance in America:

1632.—The worms made extensive ravages on corn.

1646 and 1649 were caterpillar years.

1646.—The Indian corn eaten by the worms.

1743.—Millions of devouring worms, in armies, threatening to cut off every green thing.

1762.—At last, when the corn was planted, millions of worms appeared to eat it up.

1770.—A very uncommon sort of a worm, called the Canker Worm, ate the corn and grass all as they went above the ground, which cut short the crops in many places.

However, though the creature made so much trouble for centuries, his papa and mama were not known until 1855. Till that time he was known only as a worm, and lacked that distinction which a pedigree gives all living creatures, from a worm to a French Count.

Ohio, that aims to furnish all the presidents of the Nation, also has furnished the birth certificate of the army worm. A good citizen named Kirkpatrick wrote for posterity in 1855:

Last season, in consequence of the heavy rains in the early part of June, the flats of the Cuyahoga (Northern Ohio) were flooded. After the subsidence of the water, and while the grass was yet coated with the muddy deposit, myriads of small blackish caterpillars appeared; almost every blade had its inhabitant; no animal could feed upon it without at every bite swallowing several; if a new blade sprung up, it was immediately devoured; but, what was more remarkable, the insect did not attempt to remove to land a foot or two higher but that had not been covered with water.

As summed up by Mr. Kirkpatrick, the history of the army worm in Ohio during the entire year would be approximately as follows: The eggs are deposited during late April or early May by female moths, which either passed the winter as such or emerged in spring, having wintered as pupæ. It is, of course, possible that larvæ might, in exceptional cases, winter over also. The worms from these eggs would develop and give rise to a second brood of moths, which ovipositing, would produce a second brood of worms during July. The moths developing from this second brood of larvæ, and ovipositing in August or September, would produce a third brood of larvæ, and the moths from these would constitute the first brood of moths of the following spring.

The army worm when full grown, is nearly an inch and a half long, of a general greenish-black color with five distinct stripes along its sides. Along each side of the body extend three stripes of about the same width; and one just below the spiracles is of a light greenish-yellow, with whitish edges; the one bordering on the dorsum is a little darker, with a mottled greenish-black center and narrow white lines along its edges; the central stripe, or the one with the spiracles on its lower edge, is black, sometimes lighter along its center.

The year 1861 was the most noted of all the army worm years on account of their appearance in such destructive numbers over such an extent of country. In many parts of Ohio the hay and grain crops were entirely destroyed. In 1875 the oats crop was seriously injured in various parts of the state. Since then the pest has made its appearance at irregular intervals, sometimes works serious injury; but it never appears in destructive abundance two years in succession in the same locality, probably because it does so much business on each spot that there would be no use in going there again. In 1896 the pest occurred in destructive numbers in Ohio and in several other states to the eastward.

It Was in the Spring.

"I was taken with neuralgia and had a pain in my chest which was so severe I could hardly get my breath. I had no appetite and was very weak. In the spring I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had finished one bottle I could see it was helping me. I am now cured." Mrs. Cora Johnson, Kilbourne, O.

That distress after eating is prevented by one or two of Hood's Pills. They don't gripe.

Two Female Points of View.

"John," said the funny man's wife sternly, "did you write that horrid mother-in-law joke in the Weekly Snicker?"

"Yes, my dear," replied John, humbly, "but—"

"Well, I think you are just too mean for anything. Hasn't my mother always treated you like her own son?"

"Yes, love, I know she has, but, then—"

"Don't try to excuse yourself. If I had ever supposed you capable of such baseness I never should have married you. I don't see how you will be able to look her in the face when she comes to visit us next week."

"You don't understand," said John desperately. "She told me that joke herself, and it will tickle her to death to see it in print."—San Francisco Examiner.

Out of His Role.

"That gloomy Mr. Simpson acted real cheerful last night."

"Did you like him?"

"No. He looked so unnatural and silly that I was glad when he got gloomy again."—Detroit Free Press.

RATTLESNAKES

are not more deadly than the millions of disease germs that are floating in the air we breathe and in the water we drink—germs of typhoid fever, malaria, consumption. Compared to a disease germ, a rattlesnake is a gentleman. He is a fair fighter. He tells you to look out. He rattles before he strikes. You have a chance to fight or run. The disease germ sneaks in. It comes while you are sleeping. It gains an entrance to the blood. It propagates there. It multiplies. In a few hours, or days, your blood is full of its children—millions of them. They go all over your body seeking a weak spot. They don't rattle—they strike. You feel listless, nerveless, sluggish, feverish, and maybe you're flat on your back before you really know there is anything the matter.

The only way to keep out disease germs—to keep from being sick—is to keep your blood pure and rich, and your liver active and healthy.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the greatest tonic in the world, will do it.

Charles H. Sargeant, of Plain City, Madison Co., Ohio, writes: "During the summer and fall of 1896 I became all 'run-down,' nerves were out of order and stomach out of order. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice. He said I had general debility, and advised Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Since I stopped taking it about one year ago, I have not taken any medicine of any kind, and have been able to work every day. My appetite is good. I can eat three square meals a day, and I do not feel that miserable burning in the stomach after eating. My blood and nerves are in good shape."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fowls Stagger—Scaly Legs.

T. B., Indiana: Feed your fowls less for a while, give no corn. Let them have plenty of grass and grit. Your fowls stagger from a touch of apoplexy, superinduced by over-feeding. For the scabby or scaly legs, take of flower of sulphur, ½ teaspoonful, kerosene, 1 teaspoonful, and lard 1 gill. Mix well and rub it in using the legs with an old tooth brush. Make more or less according to the number of fowls, and rub well in once a week. The scale or scab is caused by a small insect that burrows beneath the natural scales of the shank. The disease spreads rapidly through the medium of nests and perches. Clean the coop, burn all old nesting material, and rub the perches with kerosene. The fowls must not be allowed to run in the rain or on damp ground while the applications are being made. Hens should not be allowed to set that have scaly legs.

Planting and Cultivating Peanuts.

E. T. S., Iowa: You will find full information in last week's Weekly Blade in Farmstead column.

Pear Tree Blight.

J. H., Illinois: It has been proven by experiments made by the United States Agricultural department for years, that pear blights may be reduced to a minimum when the main and secondary branches were treated with a covering, annually, of lime wash in which a portion of sulphur was incorporated. No blight has been perceived on any part of a tree that has been protected by a coating of this mixture. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture does good in season, but the lime and sulphur wash has proven the better. Small branches, badly afflicted, should be cut out and burned.

Something Wrong With Calf.

J. H., Colorado: You ask: "What is good for a calf that is born with a weak?" You do not say what is weak. If its legs are weak, rub them well with vinegar and salt, a handful of the latter to one quart of the former. If the back is weak use the same application. The calf will, as it grows, no doubt, gain strength.

Bunch Just Below the Line of Eye.

C. J., Oregon: Examine your mare's mouth to learn if her teeth are sound, or that there is nothing between them. If the bunch is not abraded rub in once a day, iodine ½ oz., soap liniment 8 ozs.

Fowls Have Roup.

B. W., Kentucky: Yes, your fowls have one of the forms of roup. The coop must be put in scrupulously clean condition. Take out all sour nests and burn them. Sprinkle the floor with lime. Do not allow an affected fowl to drink from the same water as a well one. Separate the sick from the well ones. Give each affected fowl a dessertspoonful of castor oil. Inject a little sweet oil in their nostrils and throats. This may be done with a sewing machine can. Feed soft feed of bran and cornmeal in which there is a little red pepper, meat and an onion chopped. Roup is a dangerous thing in a flock.

Mare Has Cankered Heel.

W. C. D., Kansas: Give the mare four drachms aloes, and afterward a bran mash every other day for three times. Put one oz. pulverized saltpetre in her drinking water, and repeat after three days. Apply a flaxseed poultice for ten hours, on which is sprinkled a little charcoal; pour over the poultice some of this: Sugar of lead, 1½ oz.; carbolic acid, 1 drachm; water, 1 quart. When the poultice is removed, wash carefully with warm water and soap until every part is clean; cut away any dead flesh, and after drying well dress the part with vaseline, 1 part; oxide of zinc, 2 drachms; iodized phenol, 20 drops; mix thoroughly. If there is any proud flesh touch it with a stick of lunar caustic.

Horse Overheated.

E. K., South Dakota: Little can be done for a horse that has been overheated, in the way of medicines. He must be carefully taken care of for a long time. The bowels should be kept working by giving bran mashes when anything like constipation occurs. A run at grass for some time is good. There should be a shade tree under which he may stand when the sun is hot. If he wabbles on his feet, cut the hair away from along his back, and rub in a little of this: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs.

Paraphimosis In Horse.

D. S. W., West Virginia: Apply sweet oil to the protruding penis, and after an hour's time, wash it off with warm water and castile soap. Then apply this once a day: Sugar of lead, 1 oz.; water, 1 pint. Manipulate the yard and surrounding parts with your fingers, but be careful not to be rough. The penis must be supported by bands passed over the loins. Give 15 grains nux vomica as a drench once a day for five days. Then give 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days.

Profuse Sweating.

E. O. B., Oregon: Sweating too freely is not a disease. Do not overfeed or over-exercise your horse, and he will be all right. Care must be taken that where profuse sweating occurs the animal shall not stand in a draught of air, as this may result in serious ailment.

Cow Humps Her Back.

J. C. R., Pennsylvania: Your cow seems to have rheumatism. Give her 1 pound of Epsom salts in 3 pints of water. Follow this with 2 drachms calchicum and 2 drachms nitrate of potash in soft feed, night and morning for a week. Keep the cow in a warm place, free from draughts. If she has pain, give her half a pint of whisky twice a day for two days.

Falls Away In Flesh.

E. F. P., Pennsylvania: If the cow seems to feel well, you should give very little medicine. She needs this: One oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days; then for two weeks give her 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda daily on scalded bran and feed. The cow should have plenty of grass.

Lame In Right Hind Foot.

D. F. O., Mississippi: As you have cured your horse of thrush, there is no doubt of some lingering tenderness in the foot. The fact that when he is standing, he puts his hind foot well forward, shows that the lameness is below the hock, and no doubt in the foot. Poultice the foot for four hours with warm linseed meal poultice. Take off the shoe, and if possible, give the horse a week's rest. Place his foot once a day for an hour in moderately cold water, and afterward clean the foot well, and rub the leg and foot dry. Do not let the horse stand in a stall where his foot may get wet with urine. Regarding sidebones, they consist of a transformation of the lateral cartilages found on the wings of the coffin bone, into bony matter by the depositing of lime salts. Sidebones are in most instances formed in the fore feet; yet they at times develop in the hind feet, but when they devlop in the hind feet they are harmless. Sidebones occur from blows, or other injuries to the cartilages, but they may appear on heavy horses without apparent injury. In early stages of the disease, if inflammation is present, the only evidence of trouble to be detected is a little fever over the seat of the affected cartilage, and a slight lameness. In the lameness of sidebones the toe of the foot strikes the ground, and the step is shorter than natural. The animal comes out of the stable stiff and sore, but the gait is more free after exercise. The disease may exist for some time before the bony growth may be seen or felt. As soon as the disease is detected, in summer time or warm weather, use cold water bandages for a few days, to allay the inflammation, and in winter or cold weather, use warm water bandages, to relieve the heat and soreness. Then take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix, and rub in along the seat of the disease. In some instances no treatment will arrest the growth of these bony tumors. Then a veterinarian must be called who will perform the operation of neurotomy. After this the animal may be used for slow work, but in animals used for fast driving or for the saddle, the operation is practically useless. There is no certainty that even this will prevent recurring lameness. A predisposition to sidebones may be inherited, and such animals should not be used for breeding purposes.

To Raise and Blanch Celery.

A. J. C., Kansas: In March, sow the seed in a box of fine soil, covering very lightly. Keep the box in a moderately warm room. When the plants have formed their second leaves "prick" them out into boxes, placing the plants two inches apart. Or, to avoid so much transplanting, seed may be sown in the open ground in April, or even May. In May or June, however, the plants were grown, transplant them into deep rich soil, setting them five or six inches apart in rows three feet apart. Give plenty of water and thorough tillage. When the pl

Talmage's Sermon.

WITH LIPS OF FLAME.

The Plague of Strong Drink and Where It Had Its Origin.

Dr. Talmage, in his sermon, excites the sympathy of the world toward those who have fallen, and inspires effort for their reclamation. His text is Exodus ii. 6: "And there shall be a great cry throughout all the land of Egypt."

This was the worst of the ten plagues. The destroying angel at midnight flapped his wing over the land, and there was one dead in each house. Lamentation and mourning and woe through all Egypt. That destroying angel has fled the earth, but a far worse has come. He sweeps through these cities. It is the destroying angel of strong drink. Far worse devastation wrought by this second than by the first. The calamity in America worse than the calamity in Egypt. Thousands of the slain, millions of the slain. No arithmetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four fiends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and these four infernals came forth to our earth on embassy of mischief. The one fiend said: "I'll take charge of the vineyards." Another said: "I'll take charge of the grain fields." Another said: "I'll take charge of the dairy." Another said: "I'll take charge of the music." The four fiends met in the great Sahara Desert, with skeleton fingers clutched each other in handshake of fidelity, kissed each other good-bye with lip of blue flame and parted on their mission.

The fiend of the vineyard came in one bright morning amid the grapes and sat down on a tow of twisted grapevine in sheer discouragement. The fiend knew not how to damage the vineyard, or, through it, how to damage the world. The grapes were so ripe and beautiful and luscious. They bewitched the air with their sweetness. There seemed to be so much health in every bunch; and while the fiend sat there in utter indignation and disappointment he clutched a cluster and squeezed it in perfect spite, and lo! his hand was red with the blood of the vineyard, and the fiend said: "That reminds me of the blood of broken hearts; I'll strip the vineyard and I'll squeeze out all the juice of the grapes, and I'll allow the juices of the grape to stand until they rot, and I'll call the process fermentation." And there was a great vat prepared, and people came with their cups and pitchers and they dipped up the blood of the grapes, and they drank and they drank until they fell in long lines of death, so that when the fiend of the vineyard wanted to return to his home in the pit, he stepped from carcass to carcass and walked down amid a great causeway of the dead.

Then the second fiend came into the grain field. He waded chin deep amid the barley and the rye. He heard all the grain talking about bread, and prosperous husbandry, and thrifty homes. He thrust his long arms into the grain field and he pulled up the grain and threw it into the water and he made beneath it great fires—fires lighted with a spark from his own heart—and there was a grinding, and a mashing, and a stench, and the people came with their bottles and they dipped up the fiery liquid, and they drank, and they blasphemed, and they staggered, and they fought, and they rioted, and they murdered, and the fiend of the pit, the fiend of the grain field, was so pleased with their behavior that he changed his residence from the pit to a whisky barrel, and there he sat in the door of the bunghole laughing in high merriment at the thought that out of anything so harmless as the grain in the field he might turn this world into a seeming pandemonium.

The fiend of the dairy saw the cows coming home from the pasture-field, fulluddered, and as the maid milked he said: "I'll soon spoil all that mess; I'll add to it brandy, sugar, and nutmeg, and I'll stir it into a milk punch, and children will drink it, and some of the temperance people will drink it, and if I can do them no more harm, I'll give them a headache, and then I'll hand them over to the more vigorous fiends of the Satanic delegation." And then the fiend of the dairy leaped upon the shelf and danced until the long row of shining milkpans almost quaked.

The fiend of the music entered a grog shop, and there were but few customers. Finding few customers he swept the concert of the city, and he gathered up the musical instruments, and after nightfall he marshaled a band, and the trombones blew, and the cymbals clapped, and the drums beat, and the bugles called, and the people crowded in, and they swung around in merry dance, each one with a wine glass in his hand; and the dance became wilder and stronger and rougher, until the room shook, and the glasses crackled, and the floor broke, and the crowd dropped into hell.

Then the four fiends—the fiend of the vineyard, and of the grain field, and of the dairy, and of the music hall—went back to their home, and they held high carnival because their work had been so well done; and Satan rose from his throne and announced that there was no danger of the earth's redemption so long as these four fiends could pay such tax to the diabolic. And then all the demons, and all the sprites, and all the fiends, filled their glasses, and clicked them, and cried: "Feel us drink—drink to the everlasting prosperity of the liquor traffic. Here's to woe, and darkness, and murder, and death. Drink! Drink! Drink!

But whether, by allegory or by appalling statistics this subject is presented, you know as well as I that it is impossible to exaggerate the evil of strong drink. A plague! A plague! In the first place the inebriate suffers from the loss of a good name. God has so arranged it that no man loses his reputation except by his own act. The world may assault a man and all the powers of darkness assault him—they can not capture him so long as his heart is pure and his life is pure. All the powers of earth and hell can not take that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for five, ten, twenty, forty years will only strengthen him in his position. So that all you have to do is to keep yourself right. Never mind the world. Let it say what it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered, "he drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go down. What clerk can get a position with such a reputation? What store wants him? What church of God wants him for a member? What dying man wants him for an executor? "He drinks!" I stand before hundreds of young men—and I say it not in flattery—splendid young men who have their reputation as their only capital. Your father gave you a good education, or as good an education as he could afford to give you. He started you in city life. He could furnish you no means, but he has surrounded you with Christian influences and a good memory of the past. Now young man, under God you are with your own right arm to achieve your fortune, and as your reputation is your fortune, and your reputation is your only capital, do not bring upon it suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by an odor of your breath, or by any glare of your eye, or by any unnatural flush on your cheeks. You lose your reputation and you lose your capital.

The inebriate suffers also in the fact that he loses his self-respect, and what you destroy a man's self-respect there is not much left of him. Then a man will do things he would not do otherwise, he will say things he would not say otherwise. The fact is that man can not stop or he would stop now. He is bound hand and foot by the Philistines, and they have shorn his locks, and put his eyes out, and made him grind in the mill of a great horror. After he is three-fourths gone in this slavery, the first thing he will be anxious to impress you with is that he can stop at any time he wants to. His family become alarmed in regard to him, and say: "Now do stop this, after a while it will get the mastery of you." "Oh, no," he says, "I can stop at any time; I can stop now, I can stop to-morrow." His most confidential friends say: "Why, I'm afraid you are losing your balance with that habit; you are going a little further than you can afford to go; you had better stop." "Oh, No," he says, "I can stop at any time; I can stop now." He goes on further and further. He can not stop. I will prove it He loves himself, and he knows nevertheless that strong drink is depleting him in body, mind and soul. He knows he is going down, that he has less self-control, less equipoise of temper than he used to. Why does he not stop? Because he can not stop. I will prove it by going still further. He loves his wife and children. He sees that his habits are bringing disgrace upon his home. The probabilities are they will ruin his wife and disgrace his children. He says all this, and he loves them. Why does he not stop? He can not stop. I had a very dear friend, generous to a fault. He had given thousands and tens of thousands of dollars to Bible societies, tract societies, missionary societies, asylums for the poor, the halt, the lame, the blind, the imbecile. I do not believe for twenty years anybody asked him for a dollar, or fifty dollars, or a hundred dollars for charity but he gave it. I never heard of anybody asking him for help but he gave it. But he was under the power of strong drink, and he went on down, down, down. His family implored him, saying: "You are going too far in that habit; you had better stop." He replied: "I can stop any time; I am my own master; I can stop." He went on down, down. His friends advised and cautioned him. He said: "Don't be afraid of me; I am my own master; I can stop now; I know what I am doing. He went on down until he had the delirium tremens. On down until he had the delirium tremens twice. After the second time the doctor said: "If you ever have an attack like this again you will die; you had better stop." He said: "I can stop any time. I can stop now." He went on down. He is dead. What slew him? Rum, rum! Among the last things he said was that he could stop any time. He could not stop.

Oh, my young friends, I want to tell you that there is a point in inebriation beyond which if a man go he can not stop. But sometimes a man will be more frank than that. A victim of strong drink said to a reformer: "It is impossible for me to stop; I realize it. But if you should tell me I couldn't have a drink until to-morrow night unless I had all my fingers cut off, I would say 'Bring the hatchet and cut them off.'" I had a very dear friend in Philadelphia whose nephew came to him and was talking about his trouble and confessed it. He confessed he could not stop. My friend said: "You must stop." He said: "I can't stop. If there stood a cannon, and it was loaded, and there was a glass of wine on the mouth of the cannon, and I knew you would fire it off if I approached, I would start to get that glass of wine. I must have it. I can't get rid of this habit. I can't get away from it." Oh, it is awful for a man to wake up and feel that he is a captive. I hear him soliloquizing, saying: "I might have stopped three months ago, and I can't stop now. Dead, but not buried. I am a walking corpse. I am an apparition of what once I was. I am a caged immortal, and my soul beats against the wires of my cage on this side and beats against the wires of my cage on the other side until there is blood on the wires, and blood on the soul, but I can't get out. Destroyed without remedy!"

Again, the man suffers from the loss of usefulness. Do you know some of the men who have fallen into the ditch were once in the front ranks in churches and in the front ranks in reformatory institutions? Do you know they once knelt at the family altar, and once carried the chalice of the holy communion on sacramental days? Do you know they once stood in the pulpit and preached the gospel of the Son of God? We will not forget the scene witnessed some years ago in my Brooklyn church, when a man rose in the midst of the audience, stepped into the aisle and walked up and down. Everybody saw that he was intoxicated. The ushers led him out, and his poor wife took his hat and overcoat and followed him to the door. Who was he? He had once been a mighty minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ in a sister denomination, has often preached in this very city. What slew him? Strong drink! Oh, what must be the feeling of a man who has destroyed his capacity for usefulness? Do not be angry with that man. Do not lose your patience with him. Do not wonder if he says strange things and gets irritated easily in the family. He has the Pyrenees and the Andes and the Alps on him. Do not try to persuade him that there is no future punishment. Do not go into any arguments to prove to him that there is no hell. He knows there is. He is there now!

But he suffers also the loss of physical health. The older people in this audience can remember Dr. Sewell going through this country electrifying great audiences by demonstrating to them the effect of strong drink upon the human stomach. I am told he had eight large diagrams which he presented to the people, showing the different stages in the progress of the disease, and I am told tens of thousands of people turned back from that unctuous sketch and swore eternal abstinence from all intoxicants. God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain flies on every nerve, and gnaws on every bone, and stings with every poison, and pulls with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his shivering limbs! What spectres stand by his midnight pillows! What groans tear the air! Talk of the rack, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the juggernaut—he suffers them all at once.

See the attendants stand back from that ward in the hospital where the inebriates are dying. They cannot stand it. The keepers come through it and say: "Hush up, now, stop making this noise. Be still! You are disturbing the other patients. Keep still now!" Then the keepers pass on, and after they get past, then the poor creatures wring their hands and say: "Oh, God! Help, help! Give me rum; give me rum! O! God. Help! Take the devils off of me. O! God. O! God." And they shriek and they blaspheme, and they cry for help, and then they ask the keepers to slay them, saying: "Stab me, strangle me, smother me. O! God. Help, help! Rum! Give me rum. O! God. Help!" They tear out their hair by the handful and they bite their nails into the quick. This is no fancy picture. It is transpiring in a hospital at this moment. It went on last night while you slept! and still more than that, that is the death some of you will die unless you stop. I see it coming. God help you to stop before you go so far that you cannot stop.

But it plagues a man also in the loss of home. I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this habit gets the mastery over him, he will do the most outrageous things. If need be, in order to get strong drink he would sell them all into everlasting captivity. There are hundreds and thousands of homes that have been utterly blasted of it. I am speaking of no abstraction. Is there anything so disastrous to a man for this life and for the life to come? Do you tell me that a man can be happy when he knows he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his children with rags? There are little children in the streets to-day, barefooted, unkempt, uncombed, want written on every wrinkle of their prematurely old countenances, who would have been in the house of God this morning as well clad as you, had it not been that strong drink drove their parents down into penury and then down into the grave. O! rum, rum, thou despoiler of homes, thou foe of God, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

But my subject takes a deeper tone when it tells you that the inebriate suffers the loss of the soul. The Bible intimates that if we go into the future world unforgiven, the appetites and passions which were regnant here will torment us there. I suppose when the inebriate wakes up in the lost world, there will be an indefinite thirst clawing within him. In this world he could get strong drink. However poor he was in this world he could beg or he could steal five cents to get a drink that would for a little time shake his thirst; but in eternity where will the rum come in? Dives wanted one drop of water, but could not get it. Where will the inebriate get the draught he so much requires so much demands? No one to brew it. No one to mix it. No one to pour it. No one to fetch it. Millions of worlds, now for the dregs that were thrown on the sawdusted floor of the restaurant. Millions of worlds now for the rind flung out from the punch bowl of an earthly banquet. Dives called for water. The inebriate calls for rum.

If a fiend from the lost world should come up on a mission to a grog shop, and, having finished the mission in the grog shop, should come back, taking on the tip of his wing one drop of alcoholic beverage, what excitement it would make all through the world of the lost; and if that one drop of alcoholic beverage should drop from the wing of the fiend upon the tongue of the inebriate, how he would spring up and cry: "That's it! that's it! Rum! Rum! That's it!" And all the caverns of the lost would echo with the cry: "Give it to me! Rum! Rum!" Ah! my friends, the inebriate's sorrow in the next world will not be the absence of God, or holiness, or light; it will be the absence of rum. "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup; for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

When I see this plague in the land, and when I see this destroying angel sweeping across our great cities, I am sometimes indignant and sometimes disheartened. When a man asks me: "What are you in favor of for the subjugation of this evil?" I answer, I am ready for anything that is reasonable." You ask me, "Are you in favor of Sons of Temperance?" Yes. "Are you in favor of Good Samaritans?" Yes. "Are you in favor of Good Templars?" Yes. "Are you in favor of prohibitory law?" Yes. "Are you in favor of the pledge?" Yes. Combine all the influences O Christian reformers and philanthropists. Combine them all for the extirpation of this evil.

Thirty women in one of the Western states banded together, and with an especial ordination from God they went forth to the work and shut up all the grog shops of a large village. Thirty women, with their song and with their prayer; and if one thousand or two thousand Christian men and women with an especial ordination from God should go forth feeling the responsibility of their work and discharging their mission, they could in any city shut up all the grog shops.

But I must not dwell on generalities; I must come to specifics. Are you astray? If there is any sermon I dislike it is a sermon on generalities. I want personalities. Are you astray? Have you gone so far you think you cannot get back? Did I say a few moments ago that a man might go to a point in inebriation where he could not stop? Yes, I said it, and I reiterate it, but I want you also to understand that while the man himself, of his own strength, cannot stop, God can stop any man. You have only to lay hold of the strong arm of the Lord God Almighty. He can stop you. Many summers ago I went over to New York one Sabbath evening—our church not yet being open for the autumnal services—I went into a room in the Fourth ward, New York, where a religious service was being held for reformed drunkards, and I heard a revelation that night that I had never heard before—fifteen or twenty men standing up and giving testimony such as I had never heard and never heard since.

They not only testified that their hearts had been changed by the grace of God, but that the grace of God had extinguished their thirst. They went on to say that they had reformed at different times before, but immediately fallen, because they were doing to the whole work in their own strength. "But as soon as we gave our hearts to God," they said, "and the love of the Lord Jesus Christ had come into our soul, the thirst has all gone. We have not more disposition for strong drink."

It was a new revelation to me, and I have proclaimed it again and again in the hearing of those who have far gone astray, and I stand here to-day to tell you that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ can not only save your soul, but save your body. I look off to-day upon the desolation. Some of you are so far on this habit, although there may be no outward indications of it—you are daily staggered along the street—the vast majority of people do not know that you stimulate; but God knows, and you know, and by human calculation there is not one chance in five thousand that you will ever be stopped. Beware! There are some of you who are my warm personal friends, to whom I must say that unless you quit this evil habit, within four years, as to your body, you will lie down in a drunkard's grave, and as to your immortal soul, you will lie down in a drunkard's hell! It is a hard thing to say, but it is true, and I utter the warning lest I have your blood upon my soul. Beware! As to-day you open the door of your wine closet, let the decanter flash that word upon your soul, "Beware!" As you pour out the beverage let the foam at the top spell out the word, "Beware!" In the great day of God's judgment, when a hundred million drunkards shall come up to get their doom, I want you to testify that this day in love of your soul and in fear of God I gave you warning in regard to that influence which has already been felt in your home, blowing out some of its lights—premonition of the blackness of darkness forever.

O! if you could only hear Intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the top of the wine cask the Dead March of immortal souls, you would go home and kneel down and pray God that rather than your children should ever become the victims of this evil habit, you might carry them out to the cemetery and put them down in the last slumber, waiting for the flowers of spring to come over the grave—sweet prophecies of the resurrection. God hath a balm for such a wound, but what flower of comfort ever grew on the blasted heath of a drunkard's sepulcher?

Mrs. Barnard Thanks
MRS. PINKHAM FOR HEALTH.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 18,992]

"DEAR FRIEND—I feel it my duty to express my gratitude and thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me. I was very miserable and losing flesh very fast, had bladder trouble, fluttering pains about the heart and would get so dizzy and suffered with painful menstruation. I was reading in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I wrote to you and after taking two bottles I felt like a new person. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. J. O. BARNARD, MILLTOWN, WASHINGTON CO., ME.

An Iowa Woman's Convincing Statement.

"I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life."—MISS A. P., BOX 21 ABBOTT, IOWA.

Children deprived of fats and mineral foods have weak bones, flabby flesh and thin watery blood.

The milk of nursing mothers, enfeebled by chronic diseases, or long continued nursing, produces the same results.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil partly digested and with the hypophosphites, forms a fat food which acts on the infant through the mother's milk, giving rich blood, strong nerves and sound flesh and bones to both.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

FRENCH PROPHETES TELLS UNCLE SAM'S FUTURE.

When all America wants to have its fortune told it has only to apply to Mlle. Couesdon of Paris, and it can learn all the things that ever will happen, that ever may happen or that anyone makes a guess will happen, to the United States, North and South America and the rest of the world.

Mlle. Couesdon has heretofore confined her predictions mainly to Paris and the Parisians, but now she is going to seek a broader field of operations. She made a big name for herself at home, but she thinks she is worthy of still wider fame. The Angel Gabriel it is, according to her own assertion, who inspires her and fills her lips with wisdom, and she sees no reason why Gabriel should not do as well for America as for England.

Whenever a charity bazaar burns down or a president dies or a great scandal occurs in public life in France, it is fashionable now to turn back the pages of one's memory and discover that Mlle. Couesdon prophesied all about it just a year to a day in advance.

She did not prophesy the Spanish-American war, but that is simply because she had not yet turned her attention to America, or perhaps because her press agent forgot at the time the war began to send out notice that a prophecy had been made. But she has changed all that now.

With much emotion of countenance and many fierce rhymes, Mlle. Couesdon announced the other day that there was a great war in store for the United States, and that before long the entire American hemisphere would be united in one government under the stars and stripes. She also dabbled in personal and domestic affairs and told the fate of the Presidential and the future of American women up to the time when they abolish divorce.

"War will come to America," says the prophetess, "and it will not be easy." Then she administers a consolation and says that the United State will win out, and be left with the greatest navy on earth. Perhaps Mlle. Couesdon is prejudiced, but she says that England is to be the enemy of the United States, and that France is going to be friendly, while Germany will not fight.

And after the English lion has had his mane rubbed in the gutter, then the good times for the United States are to come. There will be Mexico crying for admission, and so happy after admitted to the Union that all South America will make a rush for best places at the annexation feast. Canada will object to being swallowed, but will finally come in.

As to President McKinley, he is an easy nut to crack for Mlle. Couesdon. He will be re-elected. He will get very sick. He will get very well again, and everybody will be happy.

The negroes will be good soldiers. The United States will make a language with dominion from pole to pole. The evil of divorce will become so great that an American Jeanne d'Arc will arise to free her burdened sisters, and divorce will be done with forever. What is to take its place Mlle. Couesdon does not say.

Mlle. Couesdon is unmarried. She says that if she should take to herself a husband Gabriel would desert her and she could never prophesy any more. She is a dark-haired woman of prepossessing appearance. When she prophesies she closes her eyes and looks heavenly as well as she can. When she stops prophesying she takes her fee.

She is bulling the market just at present in Paris with a prophecy about a coming king of France, and French politicians are going to her in swarms, each one hoping that Gabriel will cause her to say in confidence and for publication only, "Thou art the man."

ONCE DEWEY'S LOVE.

A Washington dispatch to the New York Journal says that the appointment of the Duke of Arcos as Spanish minister makes a most remarkable chapter in the history of the war. His wife is a beautiful American, who was wooed in vain by Admiral Dewey. Washington is thinking of the strange situations that may arise when Dewey returns to this country the lion of the hour, and meets the duchess. There is no doubt that the revenge he got at Manila has removed every trace of ill feeling he may have had against the duke, but what will be his attitude toward the bride, and hers toward him?

DUCHESS OF ARCOS.

—The best medicine money can buy for impure blood, nervousness, and all stomach and kidney troubles is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BRILLIANTS.

ROSE AYLMER.

Ah, what avails the sceptred race
Ah, what the form divine!
What every virtue, every grace!
Rose Aylmer, all were thine.

Rose Aylmer, whom these wakeful eyes
May weep, but never see,
A night of memories and of sighs
I consecrate to thee.
—Walter Savage Landor.

WHEN LOVE IS YOUNG.

In summer, when the days are long,
The roses and the lilies talk;
Beneath the trees young lovers walk,
And glad birds coo their wooing song.

In autumn, when the days are brief,
Roses and lilies turn to dust;
Lovers grow old, as all men must,
And birds shun trees that have no leaf.

Then, youth, be glad in love's brief day!
Pluck life's best blossom while you can;
Time has will of every man.
From leafless hearts love turns away.
—Louise Chandler Moulton.

MY TUNE.

Some say tunes run in their heads—
They can not get them out;
But mine runs in my heart so deep
It can't be talked about.

And whether it runneth fast or slow,
Or brings a smile or tear,
'Tis always built on this same theme;
'Tis this: I love you, dear.
—Alice Shillaber Clement.

Bargain Counters In Cuba.

"I cannot reach his heart!" she exclaimed, passionately.

Further, the senorita wept.

"That is what comes," she exclaimed some more, "of allowing myself to be cajoled into buying a stiletto at a bargain sale for 19 cents!"—Indianapolis Journal.

PERRY'S VESSELS.

All the vessels that composed Commodore Perry's squadron at the battle of Lake Erie have disappeared. His fleet was composed of the flagship Lawrence, the Niagara, Ariel, Caledonia, Scorpion, Somers, Trippe, Tigress, Porcupine, Ohio, Amelia, Ghent, Detroit and Queen Caarlotte, the latter two having been captured from the British in action. As late as 1820 the Lawrence, Niagara, Detroit and Queen Charlotte appear in the navy register, but in August, 1825, they were sold at auction at Erie, Pa., and were used in the merchant trade. The Lawrence was afterward sunk in Presque Isle Bay, near Erie. Many of its timbers were raised and sold as relics.

EGG-SEPARATING MACHINE

It Divides the Yolks From the Whites in Rapid Manner.

A novel kitchen utensil is the implement invented by Henry R. Bessell, of Wayland, Ill., which is designed for the purpose of quickly and completely separating the yolks from the whites of eggs. A square frame has a series of transverse bars extending across it in close relationship with each other, and these bars support a small cup near the center. The egg is broken over the cup, which catches the yolk while the white overflows the sides and passes through wires into a bowl conveniently placed. The yolk should then be slid along the wires and deposited, without breaking, in any desired receptacle, being guided by a lip at one end of the implement.

EGG SEPARATOR.

She Was In the Wrong.

"I expect," she said thoughtfully, "that I make a good many grammatical errors."

"No," he replied promptly and emphatically, "you do not."

"I am so glad to hear you say that," she exclaimed, with every evidence of justification.

"No," he repeated reflectively; "you do not make a good many grammatical errors. In fact, you do not make any grammatical errors. All your errors of speech are sadly ungrammatical."—Chicago Post.

Calumny.

It seems almost devilish that when a man by his own heroic endeavors succeeds in reaching the pinnacle of fame and honor some men will go to raking up the dead ashes of the past in an endeavor to drag him down again. It is now being whispered about that Admiral Dewey once wore side whiskers.—Denver Post.

Trial Package Free!

If any reader, suffering from rheumatism, will write to me, I will send them free of cost a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 40 years standing. This is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address JOHN A. SMITH, 143 Summer-field Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE KIDNEY CURE

Cures Every Disorder of the Kidneys, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bladder Troubles, and Even the Hopeless Cases of Bright's Disease and Diabetes.

A Trial Case of This Remarkable Remedy Mailed Free to Every Sufferer Sending Name and Address.

Dear Sirs:—I am a passenger engineer on the H. & T. C. R. R. and have been for twenty years. I have suffered with Kidney and Liver trouble for fifteen years. Before I commenced to take your remedy I had to lay off, and was not able to turn in bed or get up in the morning, but

Mr. Chas. B. Brady, Hempstead, Texas.

since taking Alkavis have not suffered with my Kidneys or Rheumatism, nor have I lost a day. Before taking your medicine I made application to join insurance orders, but was rejected on account of Kidney trouble, but six months after taking I was examined again and passed O. K. CHAS. B. BRADY.

Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder cause Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Bladder Disorders, difficult or too frequent passing water, Dropsy, etc. For these diseases a Positive Specific Cure is found in a new botanical discovery, the wonderful Kava-kava Shrub, called by botanists the PIPER METHYSTICUM, from the Ganges River, East India. It has the extraordinary record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly on the Kidneys, and cures by draining out of the Blood the poisonous Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, etc., which cause the disease. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks he was cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder disease, after many years suffering. His bladder trouble was so great he had to get up five to twelve times during the night. Hundreds of others, including many ladies, give similar testimony. That you may judge of the value of this great discovery for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail free, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others as it deserves. It is a Sure Specific Cure, and can not fail. Address The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 419 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 7. MAY 14, 1899.

Christ Betrayed and Arrested.

John xviii:1-14. Compare Matt. xxvi:47-56; Mark xiv:43-52, and Luke xxii:47-53. Memory verses, 3-5.

Golden Text: He is despised and rejected of men.—Isa. liii:3.

1. When Jesus had spoken these words, he went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden, into which he entered, and his disciples.

2. And Judas also, which betrayed him, knew the place; for Jesus ofttimes resorted thither with his disciples.

3. Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

4. Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye?

5. They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he. And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood with them.

6. As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground.

7. Then asked he them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth.

8. Jesus answered, I have told you that I am he; if therefore ye seek me let these go their way:

9. That the saying might be fulfilled, which he spake, Of them which thou gavest me have I lost none.

10. Then Simon Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus.

11. Then said Jesus unto Peter, Put up thy sword into the sheath: the cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?

12. Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound him,

13. And led him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year.

14. Now Caiaphas was he which gave counsel to the Jews that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

Illustrative Applications.

For Jesus ofttimes resorted thither with his disciples (v. 2). Places affect us. It is good to have special places where we are wont to gather with our Lord. It is good to avail yourself of the law of habit on the side of getting on in righteousness. Have your own special place of daily prayer. So, too, I think the social prayer-room and the church ought to be wreathed with sacred and inviting association, because we ofttimes resort thither, have become wonted to them, have come under the thrall of holy habit concerning them. Don't live, even as to Bibles and places, a merely scattering and haphazard life.

Judas, then, having received the band of soldiers, and officers from the chief priests and the Pharisees, cometh thither (v. 3). When one has set himself to evil wrong, as Judas did, how many helpers in his wrong, and how easily can he find. The prodigal had no difficulty in finding others to aid him in wasting his substance in riotous living. They gathered to him as hornets do to honey while his substance lasted. We do not have to sin alone. We can easily sin in company. And think how much harder it would have been for Judas to turn back from his evil way after he had received to himself all these aiding soldiers and officers. Bad company is a mighty impulse and assistance downward. But the law is just as urgent on its sunward side. Refuse the wrong, and you gather to yourself companions in righteousness, and they are a mighty impulse and assistance upward.

Jesus therefore, knowing all the things that were coming upon him, went forth (v. 4). Not knowing is our word about the future; knowing all things is Christ's. And yet, thus knowing, he went forth. Get vision here of the voluntariness of our Lord's sacrifice for us. A common objection to the atonement is the cruelty of it, that one should thus be made to burden himself for and suffer for others. The swift answer to such objection is that Christ was not made to do it, that he did it of his own free and infinitely loving will. The house is flaming, and yonder in the topmost window is a little child stifling in the heat and smoke. If you compel a man to rush up the ladder, and, at the risk of his own life, rescue the child, you have done a cruelty. But if, of his own free and manly will, he does it, you call it, and you rightly call it, heroism. The element of freedom changes the quality of the whole transaction. Our Lord, in atoning for us, was free utterly. The Father freely gave, the Son freely suffered. There was no cruelty, only infinite and sacrificial love. Since Christ thus freely gave himself for you, freely give yourself to him. Mark here, too, the bravery of rectitude in that "went forth." He who is conscious of being right can calmly confront opposing and clashing wrong. If you would be really brave, keep your conscience clear.

And Judas also, which betrayed him, was standing with them (v. 5). The company with which you stand discloses your character. With what company are you standing?

They went backward, and fell to the ground (v. 6). Evil must be thus helpless and abashed before pure character. The dark cannot stand before the light. Heed these questions of Augustine: "If he did this when about to be judged, what shall he do when he shall sit in judgment? If he did this on the eve of death, what shall he do when reigning?" How evident, too, that Christ voluntarily chose to suffer for us! They could have laid no finger on him had not he permitted it.

Struck the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear (v. 10). Peter aimed at his head, and hit his ear. Learn the uselessness of ill-considered and merely impulsive action. It always misses its main mark, and does only irritating damage. Do not be dashed into doing by wild impulse. When you do, do out of calm judgment and with careful skill. So your doing shall amount to something.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

PROPELLED BY BICYCLE.

Peculiar Craft That May Be Used On Land or Water.

The bicycle has demonstrated its value as a carrier by land so successfully that inventors have become imbued with the idea of adapting its principles to small boats. Charles A. Storms, of Buffalo, N. Y., has recently designed a craft, here shown, in which a bicycle of the ordinary type forms the motive power. The boat consists of three shells coupled together with some suitable framework, the central one being much larger than the others. This contains the mechanism, which transmits the power from the attached bicycle to the propeller. When

BICYCLE AS MOTIVE POWER FOR BOAT.

the bicycle frame is in place connection is made between the sprocket and the journal, which extends the length of the boat. The rudder is operated by a connection established with the handle bars. The inventor has practically demonstrated the value of this craft by trials, and found considerable speed could be secured and that the triple arrangement of the floats secured great stability. Besides this, it is but a small matter to lift the bicycle out for use on land.

CHEAT OR CHESS.

Cheat or chess, as it is botanically termed, is a plant that has caused an immense amount of controversy, the popular superstition being that it is the wheat plant itself degenerated by unfavorable conditions. This botanists strenuously deny, but in the earlier stages of its growth, at any rate, it so nearly resembles the wheat plant that till the main stem is sufficiently advanced to open and detect the difference in the budding ear its presence can only be surmised. As soon as the crop shoots, however, the undesirable visitor at once betrays itself,

"CHEAT."

for the head of cheat does not bear the slightest resemblance to an ear of wheat. But different as is the appearance of the seed of the two plants, the farmer who excites the ridicule of the scientist by declaring his wheat has turned to cheat has some strong points in favor of his assertion.

It is certain that chess seldom appears except in fields where the wheat has suffered from the effects of a hard winter, and that in this event it frequently does so in localities where it has hitherto been unknown, while though wild fescue, which resembles it closely enough to deceive an ordinary observer, is common almost everywhere in the temperate zone, real chess is never found in spots where it is improbable that kernels of wheat might have been carried.

The strongest argument that scientists who are opposed to the farmer's theory can advance is that it is impossible to again reproduce wheat from cheat, no matter how much care is taken or how favorable the conditions.

WHEN NATURE

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

SOME BREAKFAST REPARTEE.

Odd Things Some Folk Say Soon After They Have Risen.

"This coffee's cold, dear."

"I knew you would say that."

"You must have known it was cold, then."

"You'd better make it yourself."

"Nonsense! When a thing is made over and over again every day it ought to be well done."

"Am I responsible for what the servant did?"

"I don't know—I guess not."

"O-oh! You ought to have married a perfect woman."

"My dear, don't get huffy."

"Huffy! I hate that word. The only thing you think about is your own comfort. You ought to have married a housekeeper."

"Come, for heaven's sake, dear, let up."

"Selfish!"

"Sh!"

"And overbearing."

"Now, now!"

"And finding fault all the time."

"Look here! What have I said. I merely remarked that the coffee was cold."

"That's enough. It was the way you said it."

"Ha, ha! The way! Have it cold if you want it. Put it on ice. I'll never mention it again, you can bet on that."

"Of course not. You martyr!"

"Well, what do you want me to say? I'll say anything you want—anything for peace."

"Go away from me!"

"But, my dear——"

"I never want to speak to you again."—Life.

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References—Third National Bank, any business house in Dayton, or Commercial

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1899.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation:

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULTAION LAST WEEK: 163,000

APRIL PREMIUMS.

The three largest clubs sent us during April were as follows: E. E. Holmes, Austinburg, Pa., 66; David Anderson, New Lake, Mich., 57; B. T. Buckles, Westboro, Mo., 55. We shall send a watch this week to each of these three addresses as promised. We offer the same three premiums for the month of May, after which all special subscription offers will be withdrawn until the beginning of autumn. Subscribers whose time expires this month will do well to take advantage of the liberal proposition we have made, as the opportunity will not come again. The above award should encourage many to compete for one of the watches. A club of 100 or more can be very easily raised, and it is almost like finding a watch when you can get one for a club of 55. Any of our May subscribers who have not yet received our proposition should write for one at once. Those whose time expires in June and July should also write us, as we shall make no special proposition during those months.

OUR WAR PICTURES.

We ask every reader of the Weekly Blade to turn to the fifth page, under the heading, "Publishers' Column," and read our new offers there of war pictures.

There are five pertaining to the Spanish war of last year, and one of the leading Union and Confederate generals of the civil war. Read the descriptions, and we know you will order one or more of them.

BRYAN ON NATIONAL BANKS.

In his New York speeches, Bryan made a feature of his hostility to national banks. His grievance is their power to issue notes, which he claims to be one of enormous profit. He rehashed the argument of ignorance, viz.: that they get the interest from the bonds placed in the Treasury as security for note issues, and then that they get interest on the notes when they loan them.

To a man who knows nothing of banking, it would seem that this is a very profitable thing. The men who know the facts understand that the note-issuing power is one of small profit. Here are the facts briefly stated: When a bank goes on the market to buy bonds to secure note circulation, it has to pay a high premium for them. Then it can issue only up to 90 per cent of the face value of the bonds.

In the case of a bank depositing the 4 per cents in the Treasury as a basis for note circulation, it would require a great deal of money for a considerable issue, as the bonds sell at about 130. Then the bank is required at all times to keep a reserve of 25 per cent on hand, so that a fourth of its notes must be idle. A bank holding $100,000 of the 4 per cents would in the first place have to pay $130,000 for them and be authorized to issue $90,000, on which there would be a government tax, and of which three-fourths, or $67,500, might be safely loaned out to its customers.

In fact, in many cases there is more profit in loaning the money it would cost to buy the bonds in order to secure the right to issue notes. The best proof that there is not the immense profit in note issues that Bryan alleges, is the fact that the banks do not avail themselves of it. The amount of circulation they are empowered to take out upon their entire holdings of United States bonds, as shown by the report of the comptroller of the Treasury, would be $549,174,500. The net circulation of the national banks on April 17 was only $209,412,129, being two-fifths of the circulation permitted by law.

The comptroller has made the following official statement of the exact profits which may be made for bank note circulation. They can be easily demonstrated. They are based on the estimate that the money expended for bonds can be loaned at 6 per cent per year:

The profit on circulation based upon the two per cent bonds, when quoted in the markets at 99½, is forty-six-hundredths of 1 per cent.

Upon circulation based upon the 3 per cent bonds, when quoted in the markets at 108⅝, the profit is six hundred and thirty-five thousandths of 1 per cent, which is the largest profit upon any bonds issued.

The profit on circulation based upon the 4 per cent bonds of 1907, when the value of which in the markets is 113⅜, is two hundred and seventy-six-thousandths of 1 per cent.

The profit on circulation of the 4 per cent bonds due in 1925, quoted in the market at 129¾, is one hundred and twenty-five-thousandths of 1 per cent.

The profit on circulation based upon the 5 per cent bonds, which are quoted in the markets at 113¾, is two hundred and eighty-thousandths of 1 per cent per annum.

The plain fact is, the note-issuing privilege was given to the national banks in order to make a market for the bonds which were then under par. The privilege was a valuable one then, but the bonds were not desirable investments. When they went to a great premium conditions were exactly reversed, and this is the situation now.

That twenty millions has been paid to Spain. On Monday Secretary Hay received from the Treasury four warrants for five million dollars each, which he turned over to M. Cambon, the French ambassador, who represents Spain in this transaction. He will send these to Paris, whence they will be dispatched by messenger to Madrid. That transaction is closed; the war is over; the Philippines will soon be pacified, and peace once more reign.

The Filipinos found Calumpit too warm for a summer resort.

DEWEY DAY.

Toledo Daily Blade, May 1.

One year ago to-day an amazed world wakened to the realization that a new naval power had come upon the stage of action. An American fleet, judged by all foreign naval authorities to be inferior to the Spanish Pacific fleet, entered Manila Bay, engaged the enemy's ships and land batteries at the same time, and won the most remarkable naval victory of modern times, if not in the world's history, without the loss of a single man, and with no material damage.

The great nations of Europe, which, up to that time, had not considered the United States as a great naval power, nor even as an offensive one—for our navy had been admittedly planned as defensive merely—were astounded, and then angered. The victory of Manila Bay, and the raising of our flag at Cavite, placed us at once as a factor in the latest problem of world-diplomacy—the recasting of control in the Far East. To say that the destruction of Spanish power in the Philippines, and our assumption of virtual control of those important islands by the right of conquest, deranged the well-laid plans of Germany, Russia and France, and to some extent those of England, is to state a plain truth.

The latter saw at once, however, that American control there would necessarily place us in line with her in demanding the open door in Chinese trade. Then followed the remarkable exhibition of good feeling for the United States on the part of the British people the world over—all the more welcome to us because the countries of continental Europe, without exception, sympathized with Spain, and took but little trouble to veil their antagonism to ourselves. To what extent this would have gone is problematical, had not our fleet in the Atlantic duplicated Dewey's victory, on July 3, when the vessels of Cervera were driven ashore, burning wrecks, with trivial loss to ourselves.

The result of the battle of Manila Bay was to fill every American heart with patriotic pride. Our people awakened to the fact that we are one of the greatest of world-powers; that we, conservatively following the course rendered necessary by our own weakness a century ago, had been ignoring our duty to civilization and the world at large. And with this came the joyous acceptance of the new situation by the vast mass of the American people. We realized that the way to maintain peace with foreign countries is through our power, naval especially, rather than through insularity and cowardice.

The seas are no longer a barrier, as they were a century ago. The advent of steam navigation and electricity has changed all that. The ocean is now the world's highway, not a desert. Manila is as near to San Francisco to-day as New York was to Liverpool when our constitution was adopted. More than that, the cables which girdle the world put us in touch with civilization everywhere. The Spanish war has made us realize the new conditions, has pressed upon us the duties which we as a nation owe to civilization.

We must not, we can not, turn back. We have successfully solved greater problems than our colonial policy presents to-day. The fiat of Christianity and of enlightenment is that the dark nations of the world must be civilized. They have but little aspiration that way for themselves, and here is where the task of the twentieth century lies. They must be roused from their lethargy, and their feet set in the path of progress. They can not do it themselves. "Half savage and half child," the savage element must be held in check—by the strong hand, if need be—and the child must be trained and educated. That is the task we have in the Philippines, and to a less extent in Porto Rico. We can never act the coward, and we do not believe any intelligent American citizen is willing to aid any effort to "turn back the hands upon the dial-plate of Time" to where they were a year ago yesterday.

FILIPINO SYMPATHIZERS.

It is asserted at Washington that the rebels have no powder or cartridge factory in Luzon, but that they obtain supplies from Hong Kong, Singapore and from Europe. Admiral Dewey is patrolling the coasts of that portion of Luzon which is occupied by Aguinaldo's sympathizers, and it is hoped to render the blockade so strict that his troops will be without means of renewing their supplies of ammunition, when exhausted.

It is a fact that Hong Kong and Singapore are the headquarters of the conspiracy of which Aguinaldo is the exponent in the field. An active junta is maintained in both places, which not only give the rebels inspiration, but furnish them the funds to obtain supplies. These juntas are composed, at least in part, of men who hope to make fortunes in case Aguinaldo is successful in establishing a government in the Philippines. It is a business speculation—a risky one, but still one in which they are willing to invest their money.

The Hong Kong junta has a daily newspaper which sympathizes with its purposes—probably for a money consideration. Marked copies of this paper come by every steamer—twice a month—addressed to leading newspapers in the United States. The Blade is regularly in receipt of the numbers containing marked articles, which come in printed wrappers, showing that the junta has a regular mailing list.

These sympathizers with the Filipino rebels are doomed to disappointment. The United States has no idea of yielding to the half-civilized rebel army, or of turning the rich Philippine group over to the tender mercies of Aguinaldo and the men who are backing him for greed of gain. The flag will not be hauled down, despite Mr. Bryan and the New England "aunties."

NEED OF A TREATY.

Now that diplomatic relations are about to be resumed with Spain, the negotiation of a treaty of commerce and extradition is a necessity. All existing treaties were abrogated by the war, and they were not revived by the peace treaty. To-day an American criminal could find safe refuge in Spain, unless, from comity, the Spanish government should voluntarily surrender him. This is a condition which should be remedied as quickly as possible. Also it is of importance that Spanish manufacturers should have the treaty conditions under which their goods can enter American ports defined as speedily as can be, else they will lose the trade they formerly enjoyed in Porto Rico and the Philippines.

THE STATUS AT MANILA.

The Filipinos believed their position at Calumpit to be impregnable, and they made a persistent stand, hoping to turn the tide of American victory, and break the prestige of our arms. They underestimated American skill and daring. They were driven in confusion from the town, and their army is now more like a demoralized throng of refugees than an organized force.

General Otis refused to allow any delay, or to await the meeting of the so-called Filipino Congress. He announced that he would accept no terms but unconditional surrender, promising a general amnesty in that case. And he informed the Filipino commissioners that he would receive representatives from the insurgent chiefs, if they came with a proposition for absolute surrender.

The outlook is cheering. The end of the Filipino war appears to be in sight. This is pleasant news to all Americans, except the little junta of anti-expansionists in New England, and Mr. Bryan. The latter has the peculiar faculty of always attaching himself to a losing cause.

General Otis does not state his plans, for the very good reason that whatever he may send which would be of value to Aguinaldo is cabled to Hong Kong by his sympathizers here, and thus reaches him in a short time. But we hope that he does not propose to give the insurgents a breathing spell. The latest advances have been extraordinarily successful, and it seems clear that if the campaign is pushed the insurgents will be compelled to surrender, and thus the insurrection be brought to a close before the rainy season sets in.

COL. FUNSTON'S RED HAIR.

Th prejudice against red-headed people is breaking down. The girl with Titian locks has long been the beloved of artists and poets. And she whose hair is of a more aggressive and fiery hue than the shade beloved of the old Italian painter has long had tolerance, despite the weird attentions of the white horse whenever she takes her walks abroad. But until the present time the man with flame-like chevelure has failed to win favor with the public.

One individual has made this color honorable and honored. He is Fred Funston, the red-headed little colonel of the Twentieth Kansas. He has fought his way to glory in Luzon, and already given his regiment the first place among the volunteers of the war. He has displayed courage of the highest type in every engagement in which he has had a part, and his last exploit was the most audacious of them all. On April 25, he, with five of his men following, "wormed" himself across a wrecked railway bridge, in the face of a most galling fire, and drove the Filipinos like chaff before him.

This wiry little red-headed rooster is of Ohio descent, though he now hails from Kansas. His father was born in Clark county, this state, and served in the civil war as a lieutenant in the volunteer artillery. Col. Funston is a typical Western man, and a fair sample of the kind of soldiers our volunteers make, after they have had some experience in army life. He has richly won promotion, and if he is not shortly gazetted a brigadier general, the government will fail in its recognition of honest merit.

Let red-headed men take cheer. Funston has proved that their distinguishing badge is an outward and visible sign of dauntless courage, and other soldierly qualities. Let them take heart of grace, and thank God that the undeserved stigma under which they have so long suffered has been effaced by Funston's bravery.

SPECULATION IN SILVER.

There has been, within the past week, a slight rise in the price of bullion at London. The reason is, a somewhat better demand for the white metal. There has been heavier buying for the Chinese banks, and French merchants have taken more than usual for their colonial trade. India and Spain have also bought largely.

It is to be noted in this connection that silver is the last of the important metals to show a rise in market price under the stimulus of improved business conditions the world over. Copper, zinc and lead have increased about 100 per cent within the past year. Copper speculation is now one of the great features of the metal markets on both sides of the Atlantic.

There is as much reason for an advance at this time in the price of silver as there is for the rise in the other methods mentioned. Times are prosperous, and there should be more demand for use in the arts. As the consumptive demand increases, the price will advance; and this in time will result in the re-opening of the mines producing lower grade ore, of which there are hundreds. Production will thus be increased and prices again decline. This is true of all metals used in the arts, and silver is no exception to it. We should not be surprised to see silver prices advance considerably as the result of speculation; but, as in the case of other metals, it will fall again so soon as demand slackens or production increases to any great extent.

MEMORIAL DAY.

As May 30 draws near, the old question comes up for discussion—how can the original design of the day be carried out? Thirty years ago, the whole people observed the day as one sacred to the nation's dead. But we have doubled our population since then. A generation has come upon the stage to whom the civil war is merely history. Hence there has been a gradual departure from the original intent of Memorial Day. To a very large element it is simply a holiday, nothing more.

There is a plan mooted in Grand Army circles which merits consideration. It is, to change Memorial Day from May 30 to the last Sunday of that month. The ceremonies of the day fit well with Sunday observance. The perpetuation of the observances which distinguish Memorial Day would be far more certain under this plan than under the present one. As things are going, it will no longer be observed when the last member of the Grand Army answer the final roll-call.

A detachment of marines and sailors from the gunboat Nashville participated in the Confederate Memorial day exercises at Vicksburg, Miss., and two companies of United States regulars fired the salute to dead Confederates at the Confederate monument at Savannah. At Augusta, Ga., the band of a Nebraska regiment headed the Confederate Memorial day parade. All of these things show that the Spanish war has closed up the sectional breach and given us once more a really united nation. Now let any demagogue who tries to ferment sectional feeling receive the full force of public condemnation, north or south.

GREAT BRITAIN AND RUSSIA.

The most important foreign news that has come over the cables for many a long day is the announcement that Great Britain and Russia have signed an agreement defining their respective spheres of influence in China. In both cases, it is a recognition of practically accomplished facts.

Great Britain will control the great valley of the Yang-tse-Kiang, while Russia will dominate Manchuria—Northern China, in fact. Great Britain will no longer seek for railway concessions in the area now finally admitted to be under Russian control, while each power will avoid differential duties or discriminations in railway rates against the trade of the other.

The portion of the agreement made public is thus seen to be that referring to commercial relations. Whatever the political features of the treaty may be, they will doubtless remain state secrets at London and St. Petersburg.

Russia thus gains what she has so long sought—terminals to her great trans-Siberian railway system at ports open all the year, and not ice-bound for months, as is the original terminal. And she secures Russian control for the country in which these Yellow Sea ports are situated. Similarly, Great Britain gets her grasp finally on the vast central valley of China, tremendously fertile and extremely populous.

China is given a breathing-spell. These two powers have taken what they desired, and Germany has already secured her sphere in Shantung province. The Chinese question is no longer acute. But still Russia and Great Britain have unsettled questions—notably to the northwest of India, if it be true that Russia has secured concessions from the Shah upon the shores of the Persian Gulf, with a probable concession for a railway connecting this port with her own territory.

OUR PUBLIC DOMAIN.

Though an empire in area has been sold or given to settlers within the period since the close of the civil war, Uncle Sam is still one of the great landed proprietors. The Department of Agriculture has been figuring on this subject, and finds that there are within the limits of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, and our new island possessions, about 576,400,000 acres of vacant government land, besides 142,683,000 acres in Indian reservations, forest reserves, national parks, reservoir sites, and military reservations, or for some other reason reserved from settlement.

The vast area of Alaska, which is very nearly all public land, together with lesser areas in Hawaii and Porto Rico, may bring the total extent of the public domain, exclusive of reservations, up to about one billion acres. There are some 262,000,000 acres in the United States still unsurveyed, and more than 30 per cent of the area of the country is yet vacant public land, while about 7½ per cent is reserved.

The practical question, however, is not how much? but how good? Judged by this standard, the kernel has been eaten, and only the shell of the nut remains. Of the vast area to which Uncle Sam holds title, a large share is mountainous, and another large share is desert. Eliminating these two factors from the total of 576,490,000 acres of vacant land in the United States proper, and it will be found that the comparatively small remainder needs one thing to make it productive. This requirement is an adequate supply of water.

Vast tracts of arid land in the country contain in an unusual degree all the elements of fertility except water, and with the aid of irrigation could be made to yield more abundantly than even the best land of the humid regions. It has been said that "sagebrush is unerring evidence of kindly soil and abundant sunshine." But unfortunately the possibility of irrigation applies to only a comparatively small area. For the remainder, no supply for irrigation is at all available. It must remain arid. It is a fact that the best of our farming land is already in the hands of settlers, and the area yet remaining which is worth taking up is trivial compared with the mountain and desert portions.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

The race of Spartan mothers has not died out. One patriotic mother in Nebraska, who has two sons in the regiment from that state at Manila, has made a public protest against the unpatriotic course of those who demand the immediate return of the volunteers. She says she "wants to see them as much as any mother can," but he quotes from a letter written by one of her sons, who says:

What is all this chatter the folks are putting up about us? Some of them write as if they thought we had to have our mothers along to take care of us. They sent us out here to fight and that is what we are doing now; have been on the firing line about two weeks; guess that's about as much as the regulars could stand. If they let us alone we'll drive these fellows clean off the island.

That is the right spirit of true loyalty and patriotism. The boys feel as all intelligent Americans citizens do, that now they are in it, they are bound to see the thing through. All honor to them, and to the thousands of mothers who feel exactly as does their Nebraska sister!

The jury in the Mrs. George case should have specified that the defendant should not go on the stage. The public should be protected.

General Funston, if you please, Mr. President!

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Asking for Peace.

The skill, courage and indomitable energy displayed by the Americans in driving the insurgents to the north have apparently at last impressed Aguinaldo with with the hopelessness of a further struggle. Two insurgent officers entered the American lines Friday under a flag of truce, bringing a request from Aguinaldo for a suspension of hostilities, in order to allow time for the Filipino Congress to be consulted on the question of peace. Maj. Gen. Otis replied that he did not recognize the existence of a Filipino Congress, and declined to grant an armistice for such a purpose. The two officers went back with this answer. It is obvious that the backbone of the contest is broken, and that whether Gen. Otis' terms be accepted now or a month from now, there will probably be no more fighting of consequence.

There is no question that Aguinaldo has been stunned by the indomitable courage, dash and discipline of our troops, and that Gen. Otis has accomplished more than the crafty patriot-for-revenue had thought possible. When the Western volunteers landed at Manila they made no great impression upon the men who had fought the gold-laced generals of Spain. Many of them were raw and unused to military discipline. Their uniforms were of the plainest. Their very gait suggested slouchiness. Aguinaldo little knew that these men had in them the qualities that make the best type of soldier, and that a few months of experience would make these same volunteers into seasoned fighters for whom hardships meant nothing.

Funston the Hero.

The military operations in the Philippines have produced no more conspicuous figure than Col. Funston of the 20th Kansas. The work of this ardent patriot is the material for some of the most brilliant pages of the world's war history. He has been in almost every battle; always in the greatest peril and where he could do the most good. He has ever commanded "Come on," never "Go on." He has been a leader, not a follower. He appears to be absolutely devoid of fear, and is constantly imperiling his life to advance his country's flag and to conquer his country's enemies. He rivaled the daring efforts of Lieut. Blue in Cuba, when at the dead hour of night he passed through the Filipino lines and secured valuable information as to the numerical strength of the enemy. Hobson's bravery at Santiago was no greater than that of Col. Funston when with 20 men he swam a swift-flowing river and captured 70 Filipinos and their arms. He was the first man to enter Malolos, and when Col. Egbert fell it was Col. Funston who remained in the front rank cheering and leading on the men to victory.

It was at Calumpit that he performed his crowning feat of valor. With five men he crept half way across the bridge, then dropped into the river beneath and swam under heavy fire right into the face of the enemy. Such daring was unknown to the Filipinos and they retreated in disorder, leaving Col. Funston and his quintette of brave followers in possession of their trenches. He is deserving of all the honor it is proposed to bestow upon him. The report is current that the war department will recommend his promotion to brigadier-general and that he will be given a medal of honor. In Kansas there is already mention of Congressman Funston.

Affairs In Samoa.

Advices from Samoa, under date of April 18 state that fighting continues between the Mataafan rebels and the friendly natives. Several battles have been fought. Lieutenant Gaunt, of the British cruiser Porpoise, commanding the friendlies, captured a German flag which was flying over a rebel fort. Rear Admiral Kautz fired a shot across the bows of a German ship which attempted to leave the harbor without reporting to him.

Grant's Birthday.

The equestrian statue of Gen. U. S. Grant in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, was unveiled on April 27, by Gen. Grant's granddaughter, Miss Rosemary Sartoris, in the presence of President McKinley, his Cabinet and many other distinguished people. Grant's birthday was celebrated at Pittsburg by a banquet, at which Gen. Wheeler and Rear Admiral Schley responded to toasts. The annual celebration was also held at Galena, Ill. As the years pass, the people recognize more and more the true greatness of the Old Commander.

The George Trial.

Mrs. George, accused of the murder of George D. Saxton at Canton, Ohio, has been acquitted. It is always difficult to convict a woman of murder when the application of the death penalty is to be the result, and peculiarly so when it is believed that, if she committed the act charged, she did so under the impulse of a great wrong inflicted upon her by her victim. The public press has paid comparatively little attention to the case, and it is to be hoped that Mrs. George will now disappear entirely from public notice.

Pennsylvania Bribery.

Why is not something done in Pennsylvania toward prosecuting the legislators, ex-legislators and lobbyists who upon investigation by a committee were found to have been employing bribery in connection with the McCarrell bill or other schemes for helping Quay? The committee's report was placed before the legislature, which thereupon adopted a recommendation that criminal proceedings be instituted against the accused persons. No proceedings have been instituted, however, and the excuse offered is that no appropriation was made to pay the expenses. It would seem, nevertheless, that the regular prosecuting officers of the state ought to take up the work, without any special fund to draw upon and make an attempt, at least, to bring the accused men to trial and to justice. If they neglect much longer to try to discharge their plain duty in the matter, it will be difficult to avoid the inference that they, too, are under the dominance of the boss.

California's Senatorial Seat.

Mr. Daniel M. Burns, former Secretary of State of California, and the candidate of the Southern Pacific for Senator, made Governor Gage. He brought him out of political obscurity, placated the opposition to him, and expected to get his reward in the shape of the senatorship. Governor Gage is his devoted friend, as might be assumed, and he will be only too glad to appoint Mr. Burns if Governor Stone's designation of Mr. Quay is accepted as a valid credential by the Senate. But to do that requires some nerve. California does not re-elect its governor, so Mr. Gage does not fear for himself if his appointment is unpopular. He is obliged to think of the effect of the choice in the State, however, which may be lost to the Republicans next year if Burns goes to Washington.

Business Situation.

A close study of the situation fails to detect any special weakness in the foundations. Basic conditions may be said to be fully as strong as they have been at any time in the last year. Naturally the demand for immediate deliveries in some lines is at the moment a little quieter, and some efforts are being made to purchase goods below current quotations, but as a rule these efforts are unsuccessful. Business operations not only continue to be conducted on a large scale, but they show satisfactory profits, and the reports of the closing of some large contracts which carry heavy commitments of capital indicate that in the opinion of leading men in the comercial world the outlook is still a very encouraging one.

What is called the legitimate business of the country is, according to good estimates, running 30 per cent or more above the large total of a year ago. Bank clearings show running 50 per cent or more above the large measure due to the financing of several large industrial combinations. But the volume of purely mercantile transactions is steadily increasing, and the growth of the foreign commerce of the United States is something marvelous. The statement for the last year prepared by the Agricultural department shows total exports of $1,210,291,913, which exceeds the record for 1897 by $178,284,310. This big gain in exports was accompanied by a falling off in imports of $148,880,758, the excess of exports over imports in 1898 being $394,24,2259, or double that of the preceding year. It is true that the record for one or two months of the current year has not been quite up to the average for 1898, but there is nothing in the figures which indicates that the country is in any danger of losing the favorable position it now holds with respect to international trade.

The Wheat Crop.

The trading in wheat is governed now by the weather, and the reports concerning the probabilities of the next wheat crop. As far as the fall sown portion is concerned there is considerable apprehension of it not proving more than two-thirds of the quantity produced last year. That would be a very serious loss, but its effect upon the farming and general business interests of the country will not be so bad as it might have been had the knowledge of the crop failure been withheld until a later period. The area abandoned is being rapidly resown with oats or being prepared for corn, and some compensation will thus be afforded by an enlargement of the area originally available for those crops.

That so serious a view of the extent of the injury to wheat as that suggested above is not held universally is shown by the difficulty the believers in it find in maintaining an advance when that result succeeds their buying.

Corn and oats likewise lost some of their previous value because of the expected increase in the acreage; while provisions continued to droop on account of the great plentifulness of hogs both present and prospective.

The Dreyfus Case.

Whatever the French court of cassation may do in the matter of the application for revision of the Dreyfus judgment, the vindication of the "martyr of the century" seems to be inevitable. The developments of the last few days have thrown the whole anti-revision gang into confusion and consternation. The military organs are furious and openly denounce the ministers for alleged conspiracy with the Figaro in publishing the evidence in the case. But the ministers have nothing to fear, for public opinion is on their side and the staff intriguers are too disgraced and implicated to assume an aggressive attitude.

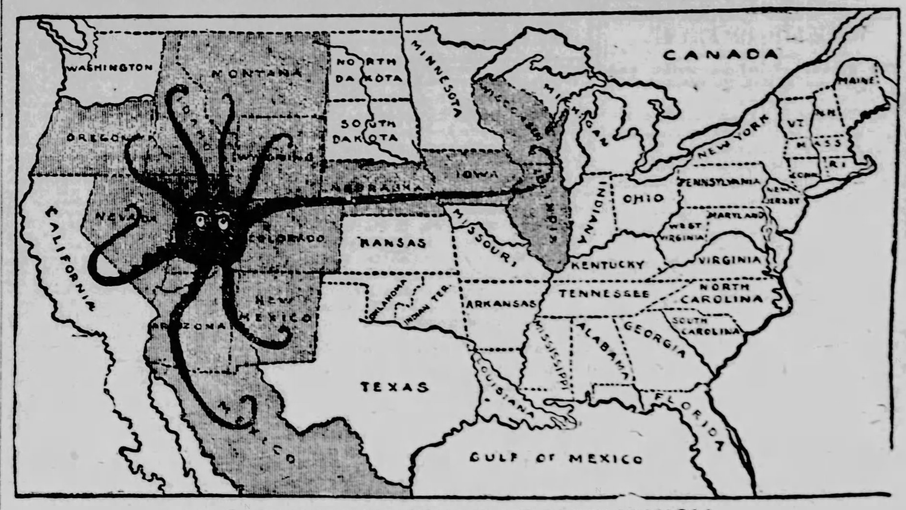
A few of the facts elicited in favor of Dreyfus may be noted. One of the experts who originally testified that the ex-captain was the author of the bordereau has written a letter to the court formally withdrawing his testimony and expressing his belief that that document was the work of Esterhazy. Captain Freystetter, one of the Dreyfus judges, has just demonstrated to the court that the verdict against the prisoner was obained by illegal and unfair practices. Another member of the Dreyfus court-martial has also admitted that secret evidence was presented to the judges in the council chamber.

Captain Cuignet, the man chosen by Cavaignac to draw up a conclusive report and dispose of the whole affair, has actually proved the best witness for Dreyfus. His testimony, as given in the Figaro, shows that while he started out to demonstrate the guilt of Dreyfus, the logic of his statements makes for the opposite view of the case. This most important declaration was that, after all, direct proof of guilt must be found in the bordereau (now generally discredited), because the secret dossier furnishes only inferential proof. Five war ministers have relied on this secret dossier as containing alleged convincing proof, and now this corner stone of the accusation is kicked away by their own trusted agent.

Furthermore, Cuignet has virtually accused Paty de Clam of forgery, and the permanent officials of the foreign office, establishes the fact that one of the telegrams in the secret dossier, purporting to be from a foreign agent to his government in relation to Dreyfus, is also a manufactured and fraudulent document. In fact, the impartial world needs no further proof to convince it that the whole case is based on wholesale forgeries, lies, perjuries and mere suspicions.

Revision in one form or another is becoming unavoidable. There is every reason to believe that the cabinet is privy to the Figaro publications and welcomes the light thrown on the mysterious "affair." That fearless journal has begun the presentation of the evidence offered to the united court, so that the trial now progressing is virtually a public one. And publicity can mean but one thing—justice.

MORMON POLYGAMY AGAIN THREATENS THE NATION.



MAP SHOWING SPREAD OF MORMONISM.

Mormon Communicants Outside of Utah in 1890.

Nebraska	1,058	Michigan	1,540
Kansas	1,106	Colorado	1,762
Wyoming	1,336	Iowa	5,300
California	1,396	Arizona	6,508
Idaho	14,972		

George F. Edmunds, former United States senator from Vermont, and father of the Edmunds-Tucker anti-Mormon law, writes as follows to the Chicago Tribune:

"I think it of the highest importance, to the public interest, of morality and good government, that the attempted revival of recognition of polygamy in Utah and elsewhere should be opposed by every lawful means.

"Mormonism is a religion that threatens the honor and the social and moral peace of the country. It operates against the best interests and is antagonism to the time-honored traditions and standards of the nation. Mormonism, I believe, embodies degradation, and demoralization in its undeniable leanings towards polygamy.

"The Edmunds law, which I fathered, has been absolutely superseded by the admission of Utah as a state. It now has no more effect in Utah than in Vermont."

Men who have studied the Mormon question see a great danger to republican institutions in the enormous and constantly exerted authority of the Mormon priesthood, which extends over all temporary matters as well as spiritual.

"The safety of our institutions," writes the Rev. Dr. Josiah Strong, of New York, "demands intelligent, conscientious and independent voters who are open to reason and can neither be intimidated nor bribed. A heirarchy which controls the consciences of voters and enforces its orders by threats of eternal damnation and promises of substantial rewards both on earth and in heaven is as dangerous as it is un-American. And when such politico-ecclesiastical power is grasped by one man, as in the case of the head of the Mormon church, it makes him the most gigantic 'boss' in America.

"Thus the fundamental doctrine of the Mormon church brings it into necessary conflict with republican institutions, destroys liberty, and reduces its victims to a double slavery—religious and political."

"We possess the ability," said the Mormon Bishop Lunt, "to turn the political scale in any particular community we desire. Our people are obedient. When they are called by the church they promptly obey. They sell their houses, lands, and stock and remove to any part of the country the church may direct them to."

It is not seriously denied that Brigham H. Roberts, congressman-elect from Utah, has three wives. His right to a seat in Congress will undoubtedly be contested on the ground that he is a polygamist. That Congress, which meets in December next, must decide.

In the meantime charges have been repeatedly made that polygamy is again openly practiced in Utah and that the leaders of the Mormon church are once more indorsing and teaching the doctrine of polygamy among their followers and converts.

To these charges President Snow, of the Mormon church, replies: "The statements that the Mormon church is encouraging and teaching polygamy are entirely untrue."

The Rev. R. G. McNiece, D. D., who for nearly twenty years has been engaged in Christian work in Utah, takes up the cudgels with President Snow and proceeds first to show that the President's denial is based upon a technicality, and second, by quoting the practice and the words, written and oral, of Mormon leaders that polygamy is to-day still taught as a fundamental doctrine of the Mormon church.

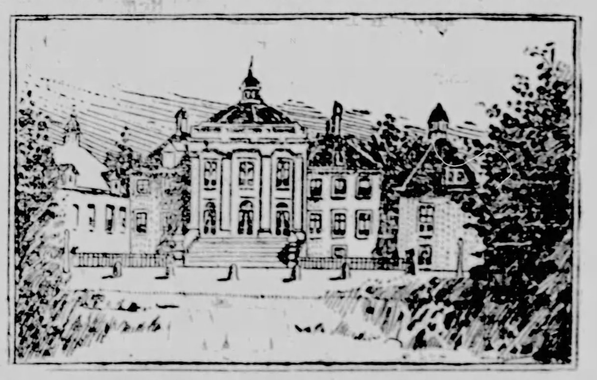
"When Mormons deny that polygamy is practiced in Utah," he says, "they are simply hiding behind a deceiving technicality. For, by polygamy, people in general understand living with two or more wives, which is the right meaning. But in Utah there is a peculiar legal technicality which makes the offense of polygamy consist in marrying an additional wife or wives. So, although a man may be living with half a dozen wives, yet if he has not married an additional wife since President Woodruff's manifesto in 1890, recommending the suspension of plural marriage, these Mormon prevaricators say he is not practicing polygamy."

So quietly does the Mormon church carry on its work of proselyting that few people are aware of its present strength or of its enormous growth in the last few years. The census of 1890 reports 1,058 Mormon communicants in Nebraska, 1,106 in Kansas, 1,336 in Wyoming, 1,396 in California, 1,540 in Michigan, 1,762 in Colorado, 5,303 in Iowa, 6,500 in Arizona, 14,972 in Idaho. In Utah the Mormons are about three-fifths of the entire population, which is 280,000.

At the beginning of 1897 the Mormons were one-half as numerous as the Congregationalists. During that year (the last for which we have Mormon statistics) the Congregational church gained about 12,000, the Presbyterian about 17,000, the Methodist Episcopal about 19,700, the Mormon 63,000. With a membership only one-fifteenth part as large as these three denominations, the Mormon church gained some 13,000 more than all of them put together.

This remarkable growth is to be accounted for largely by the fact that the Mormons have some 1,700 missionaries scattered over the country who are going from house to house to make proselytes. These missionaries have gone into nearly every Northwestern, Eastern and Western state. At the annual conference of the Mormon church in Salt Lake City in April, 1898, the statement was made that in 1897 these missionaries had secured over 25,000 converts. As a result of this work the Mormon church has congregations and centers of influence in many of the Eastern and Southern cities. In Chicago there is a church on North avenue near Western. Within two weeks a dispatch has been printed stating that two Mormon elders are making a house to house canvass of Freeport, Ill.

"HOUSE OF WOOD," WHERE PEACE CONGRESS MEETS.



The building in which the czar's peace congress will assemble in The Hague, which is the capital of the Netherlands, is called "the house of wood," and is one of the palaces of Queen Wilhelmina. Its name in Dutch is "Huis ten Bosch." The famous "orange room" has been selected as the apartment in which the sittings of the congress will be held. It is a spacious room, and is illuminated by a glass dome, which spreads 50 feet above the floor. The palace of "the house of wood" was erected as long ago as 1647 by the Princess de Selmi, who was the widow of Prince Henri of Orange. On the walls of its various rooms hang paintings by Levens, Van Thulden and Jordaens. There are Chinese and Japanese rooms, furnished in the pure style of these countries, and in which are collected the choicest specimens of oriental art. This old and beautiful palace was voluntarily proffered by the young queen of Holland for the use of the commission.

PLAY TOYS THAT TEACH CHILDREN MUSIC.

About two years ago Mrs. Kathryn Anderson, a beautiful woman, born and brought up in New Orleans, and Miss Mayme E. Ready, a pretty girl from San Francisco, met at Salt Lake City. Both were interested in music to an unusual degree, Miss Ready having graduated from the New York Conservatory of Music, and Mrs. Anderson being an old pupil of Luther Whiting Mason, of Boston. They found many congenial thoughts and topics, especially when the question of teaching music to children came up. One day Mrs. Anderson showed to Miss Ready a crudely constructed device which she called a notaphone, and which, she believed, would be a desirable and pleasant means of teaching sounds to children. Her plan was to have the combination of an educational toy and a musical instrument. Its particular mission was to do away with the difficulty nearly all children have in learning to read notes. The instrument was composed of an elevated staff of wires, representing the five lines and four spaces. On this staff would be placed, as required, the treble or bass clef, made of wood, and wooden notes, rests and other characters and signs used in music. On a frame under the staff were the pieces which gave the sounds represented by the notes set on the staff. All the material was adjustable, so that the child would practically handle the sounds. The student was to learn the formation of scales, chords and melodies by actually making them himself, and not by studying forms already constructed for him by some one else. After an exercise had been built up it could be played on the phones with a little mallet. Thus a child could amuse himself for hours with a toy and almost unconsciously become familiar with notes and harmony.

Miss Ready was greatly interested in Mrs. Anderson's invention, and they decided to come to Chicago, where the advice of experienced instructors of music could be had. Wherever these two women have turned they have found nothing but the most enthusiastic praise for their little instrument, which is going to change the "practice hour" from moments of mental and physical agony to a time of instructive pleasure and amusement. They have constructed their models until a state of perfection has been reached, and are rejoicing in the fact that they have an entirely new and novel discovery. The interesting toy has been exhibited among musical people in Chicago during the last few weeks, and has awakened a vast amount of interest. —Chicago Times Herald.

Publishers' Column.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military uniform; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. Issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of composition metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1559—RIAH SHIRT WAIST.

Sizes for 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. An attractive design for a young girl's waist, in either silk, wool or cotton goods, is given in the "Riah." In this model the waist is of bright red French Flannel. The material for the yoke, both front and back, is tucked before the garment is cut. This is done to avoid too much full-

ness in the blouse part. The ordinary shirt sleeve is used, and the neck is dressed with a straight linen collar and string tie. This design is equally appropriate for silk or cotton goods. When wash materials are used the yoke may be of lace or all-over embroidery; while a yoke trimmed with narrow velvet ribbon would be pretty for a silk or wool waist. This pattern comes in sizes for girls of 8, 10, 12 or 14 years. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1551—SHELBY CAPE.

Sizes, medium and large. A cape of fine cloth or satin is one of the most useful of spring garments. A model of the newest of the practical capes is given in "The Shelby." It is really intended to keep the wearer warm—as few capes are—and extends well down over the hips, fastens snugly around the throat, and is finished with a high rolling collar. It is scant at the shoulders, and ends in a wide flare that is further intensified by the gradu-

ated circular flounce, which extends up the front to the collar. The pattern is appropriate for silk, satin or velvet, but will be most often made up of broadcloth or ladies' cloth. It will require lining with some pretty material, silk, satin or near-silk, as the fullness of the flounce will reveal the inner side, with every breath of wind. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

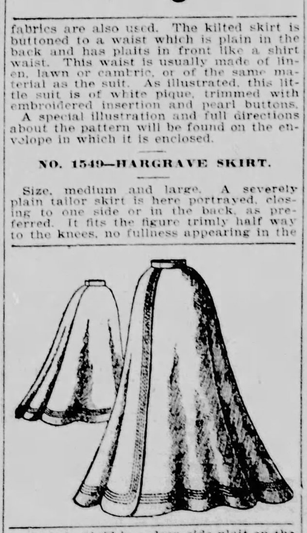
NO. 1093—RUDOLPH WAIST.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. For these always popular kilt suits the standard dark blue serge and flannel the the popular materials, while velveteen corduroy, covert cloths, cheviots, tweeds and heavy cotton

fabrics are also used. The kilted skirt is buttoned to a waist which is plain in the back and has plaits in front like a shirt waist. This waist is usually made of linen, lawn or cambric, or of the same material as the suit. As illustrated, this little suit is of white pique, trimmed with embroidered insertion and pearl buttons. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1549—HARGRAVE SKIRT.

Size, medium and large. A severely plain tailor skirt is here portrayed, closing to one side or in the back, as preferred. It fits the figure trimly half way to the knees, no fullness appearing in the



back, being laid in a deep side plait on the under side, and falls with graduated fullness toward the bottom. Medium or light weight cotton cloths are suitable for this model, finished with stitching or with bands of flat trimming. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I'd like to be rich enough to get my name in the papers every day."

"And I'd like to be rich enough to get my name off the tax list."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Look at that man laughing; Tompkins must have got a new story."

"No; he's got a new victim."—Chicago Record.

"Mother," said Harold Emerson, of Boston, in an aggrieved tone, "you have no constitutional right to send me to bed without my supper."

"What do you mean, Harold?"

"You are exercising rule without the consent of the governed."—Detroit Free Press.

News of the Week.

WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

ASKING FOR PEACE.

The Filipino Insurgents Send a Deputation to Otis.

Washington, April 28.—General Otis telegraphs the War department this morning that the commanding general of the insurgents has received from the insurgent government directions to suspend hostilities pending negotiations for the termination of the war, and that insurgent staff officers are now on the way to Manila for that purpose. The text of General Otis' dispatch is as follows:

Manna, Apru 28.

Adjutant General, Wasmington.

After taking Calumpit MacArthur's division crossed the Rio Grande River in the face of great obstacles, driving the concentrated forces of the enemy back on the railroad two miles. MacArthur reports that passage of the river remarkable military achievement, the success of which due to daring skill and determination of Colonel Funston, under discriminating control of General Weaton. Casualties slight, number not yet ascertained.

This morning chief of staff from commanding general of insurgent forces entered our lines to express admiration of the wonderful feat of the American army in forcing passage of the river, which was thought impossible. Staff officer reports that insurgent commanding general has received from insurgent government directions to suspend hostilities pending negotiations for the termination of the war. Staff officer with party is now en route to Manila and will arrive soon. Lawton's forces well in hand in vicinity of Angat, east of Calumpit, where he is waiting supplies to be sent to-morrow. Yesterday morning a force of 1,500 insurgents attacked troops at Taguig; driven by Washington regiment. Our loss two killed, twelve wounded.

(Signed) OTIS.

Philadelphia, April 28.—Immediately upon receiving from Washington the dispatch of Gen. Otis, President McKinley sent the following message of congratulation and thanks to the soldiers in the Philippines:

Philadelphia, April 28.

To Otis, Manila.

Your message announcing the achievements of MacArthur's division and the proposal by the insurgents of suspension of hostilities most gratifying. Convey to officers and men heartfelt congratulations and gratitude for their signal gallantry and triumph.

WILLIAM McKINLEY.

THE ENVOYS

Walked Down the Railroad With Flag of Truce.

Manila, April 28.—6:50 p. m.—The Filipino officers walked down the railroad track to the Kansas regiment's outpost at 9 o'clock this morning. The Kansas captain in command there escorted them to Gen. Wheaton's headquarters, where they were provided with horses and sent to the headquarters of Gen. MacArthur. The latter invited the Filipinos to sit down at lunch with him, and conversed with them for some time. He refused, however, to speak authoritatively on the subject of their errand, referring all inquiries to Gen. Otis.

The Filipinos were then escorted by Major Mallony, of Gen. MacArthur's staff, to Manila, reaching this place at 3 o'clock p. m.

General Otis' aide, Lieut. Sladen, was awaiting their arrival at the depot with a carriage, in which they were driven to the palace entrance. The Filipino officers attracted much attention. They were dressed in uniforms of checked blue and white cloth, and wore straw hats. They carried no side arms. They were escorted directly to the office of Gen. Otis. Jacob G. Schurman, president of the Philippine commission, and Hon. Chas. Denby, a member of the commission, soon joined the party there.

The news of the arrival of the Filipino officers with a flag of truce, spread through the city rapidly, and many officers gravitated to the corridors of the palace, while a crowd of natives gathered in the square opposite the palace.

At 5 o'clock the two Filipino officers escorted by Lieut. Sladen and Major Mallony left the palace and they did not look at all elated, as a result of their talk with Gen. Otis and the members of the Philippine commission.

Washington, April 29.—Gen. Otis cabled the war department that the conference with the Filipinos terminated this morning. He says that they wanted three weeks in which to allow their congress to decide whether hostilities should cease. The proposition was declined. The representatives retired to the insurgent's lines.

The full text of the despatches from Gen. Otis are as follows:

Manila, April 29.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Conference with insurgent representatives terminated this morning. Their request for the cessation of hostilities, three weeks, to enable to call their congress to decide whether to continue prosecution of war or propose terms of peace. Proposition declined and full amnesty promised on surrender. Believe insurgents tired of war but seek to secure terms of peace through what they denominate their representative congress.

(Signed) OTIS.

Manila, April 29.

Adjutant General Washington:

The congratulations of His Excellency the President, for which all are grateful, will be conveyed as directed.

OTIS.

Manila, April 29.—6:20 p. m.—The envoys from Gen. Luna were very hospitably treated by Gen. Otis, who provided them with a house and with a guard, and permitted them to visit friends here. Returning to the palace this morning, the envoys saw an illustration of American resources. A long train of wagons and pack mules was just starting with provisions for Gen. Lawton, who has reached Marunco.

The conference at the palace lasted three hours, Mr. Jacob G. Schurman, of the United States Philippine commission, attending, and Admiral Dewey dropping in for an hour. The discussion was mostly between Gen. Otis and Col. Argueleses, who had been selected for the mission by Gen. Luna because he had known Gen. Otis. Col. Argueleses served in the Filipino committee with the American authorities before the war in an endeavor to smooth over the impending troubles.

Mr. Schurman emerged from the palace with the two shock-haired, half-savage looking emissaries, and the three drove unattended to the office of the United States Filipino commission, where they talked informally for about an hour. Manila is divided between two opinions, the majority believing that the Filipinos desire peace, while others think they are sparring for time in which to rehabilate their demoralized army. The latter opinion gained color from the fact that reinforcements have been sent to the south, opposite the American lines. Col. Argueleses, who is a lawyer, splendidly illustrated the Malay subtlety at words. While he declared with apparent frankness that the Filipino leaders wanted a chance to give up the struggle gracefully through the congress, instead of surrendering ignominiously, he asked for a fortnight's armistice so that the congress might be summoned on May 1, endeavored to commit the Americans to greater concessions and wanted terms guaranteed by the treaty. He was told that recognition of the Filipino government was impossible, and he was given to understand that a written guarantee of amnesty for all insurgents was the utmost that could be given. Col. Argueleses argued that Spain had given similar guarantees and broken them, and he laid much stress on the Spanish honor. He persistently declared that the Filipinos must be permitted to retire with honor.

In conversation with Mr. Schurman, Col. Argueleses revived the question of independence, and was referred to the statement in the commissioners' proclamation that the Filipinos would be given an increased measure of self-government as soon as they proved themselves worthy of it. Mr. Schurman warned Argueleses that the longer war was waged, and the more were killed, the stronger would be the animosity hindering amicable co-operation between the two peoples for the prosperity of the islands.

The insurgents have an insurrection on their own hands, the Macabebees, traditional foes of the Tagols, are rising in the north, while the burden of thousands of hungry and discontented people who fled before the American army, and who are camping behind the Filipino lines, multiplies the troubles of the Filipino government, the headquarters of which are now at San Isidore, having been removed north when Calumpit fell.

A SECOND APPEAL.

Another Filipino Embassy Comes to Sue for Peace.

Manila, May 2.—6:05 a. m.—Manuel Arguelles and Lieut. Jose Bernal, of the staff of Gen. Antonio Luna, returned here to-day to renew and press the request of Gen. Luna for a cessation of hostilities. They have found the field of labor a most uncongenial one. The two officers were received in conference by Major General E. S. Otis. The proposal which they had to submit differed but slightly from those they brought from the Filipino commander in the first place. They desired a little time in which to summon congress and expressed themselves as being confident that congress would decree peace because the people desire it. They represent that Aguinaldo is without power to surrender the army, and that the congress must decide that question. Incidentally, the Filipino envoys asserted that Aguinaldo had not yet made a fair test of his strength against the American forces, because only one-third of his army had been assembled together.

The envoys presented a letter from Senor Mebini, minister of foreign affairs in the cabinet of Aguinaldo, and who is the backbone of the Filipino organization. The communication is personal and unofficial and seconds Major Arguelles' argument.

The envoys will see Gen. Otis again to-morrow. They will sleep to-night in Manila. They lunched with Gen. MacArthur at his headquarters on a car of the armored train at Calumpit before coming to Manila. Whether or not Gen. Luna is sincere in his overtures the negotiations are giving the insurgents a much needed opportunity to rehabilitate their demoralized forces. The truth is that dissensions among the leaders of the rebels is helping on the disorganization of the Filipino army almost as much as the American campaign.

In the course of the conference with the Filipino envoys Gen. Otis agreed with the statement of Major Arguelles that the people of the Philippine Islands wanted peace and he added that requests for protection are pouring in upon him from all parts of the country.

Washington, May 2.—The following cablegram has been received from Admiral Dewey by the navy department:

"Manila, May 2.

"Secretary Navy, Washington:

"I cannot get further information concerning Gilmore and party now. As soon as this information is obtained I will telegraph. Information reached me to-day from Guam, dated March 20th: 'Inhabitants are quiet and contented under the United States flag.' When will the Glacier depart?

(Signed) "DEWEY."

It is stated at the navy department that the Glacier will sail from New York May 15, for Manila.

Manila, May 2.—8:25 a. m.—General MacArthur has sent officers to General Antonio Luna, the Filipino commander, under a flag of truce, carrying money and provisions for American prisoners in his hands and asking an exchange of prisoners and the names of such as he may have.

It is reported that the insurgents have two officers and sixteen others and it is supposed that among these are Lieut. J. C. Gilmore and eleven men of the crew of the United States gunboat Yorktown, who fell into the hands of the Filipinos last month when the gunboat visited Baler, on the east coast of Luzon.

Major Bell, with a squad of scouts, has captured the town of Macabebe, about four miles southwest of Calumpit, the people ringing bells, and shouting "Vivas."

The American army is now employing Macabebees, instead of Chinamen, and they are delighted to get 50 cents a day, declaring their loyalty to the Americans.

Major General Lawton is advancing. He has organized a band of 40 scouts to go ahead of the column. The band is under W. M. Young, an old Indian fighter, who killed five Filipinos last week.

Yesterday the anniversary of the battle of Manila Bay, was observed by the United States fleet, the usual drills being omitted. Admiral Dewey had many visitors and the American and British merchantment dressed ship.

London May 2.—Representatives of the Filipino junta say that they have received a telegram from Aguinaldo dated April 30, in which he states that his government has nothing to do with the present peace negotiations, which, he asserts are being conducted by a group of half-castes and Creoles who are anxious for peace in the expectation of getting high offices under a new government. Several of these men, Aguinaldo says, are members of the Filipino congress, where they are endeavoring to outvote him. Aguinaldo added that he had had no direct negotiations with the Americans since the fall of Malolos when certain proposals passed between Mr. D. C. Worscester, of the American Philippine commission, and a representative of Aguinaldo, looking to a peace based upon independence with an American alliance. Aguinaldo disavows the present negotiations, and adds that under no circumstances will he accept an American protectorate. The dispatch concludes with a contemptuous reference to Major Arguelles as a Spanish officer who has no more authority to act on behalf of Aguinaldo than has Luna himself.

GILMORE AND MEN SAFE.

Gen. MacArthur Hears Directly From the Lieutenant.

Manila, May 2.—2:55 p. m.—The first authentic information regarding Lieut. J. C. Gilmore and his party of fourteen men from the United States gunboat Yorktown, who were captured by the Filipinos on April 12, was received to-day at the hands of Major Arguelles, of the staff of Gen. Antonio Luna. It is in the form of a list of the missing men and is signed by Lieutenant Gilmore. The lieutenant reports that he and his party have been brought across the mountains from Baler, where they were captured.

This information was brought in response to a note which Major General MacArthur sent to General Luna by Gen. Shiels and Lieut. Hayne, and which those officers, bearing a flag of truce, carried across Gen. Luna's lines on yesterday evening.

The note, after asking for information regarding American prisoners in Gen. Luna's hands, concluded with the message that he (Gen. MacArthur), would be pleased to meet Gen. Luna.

Major Shiel and Lieut. Hayne found a span of the railroad bridge, a mile from St. Tomas, broken.

The officers left ten days' provisions for the prisoners on a hand car at the end of the bridge, placing the car in the keeping of Filipinos whose conduct throughout the various negotiations has been all that could be expected of a civilized nation.

Refugees report that the Filipino army is deserting San Fernando and massing at St. Thomas, where Gen. Luna's headquarters are located, and that strong entrenchments are being constructed at the sides of the railway and on the swamp front, in the best positions possible.

Men of the United States signal corps have established telegraphic communication with Major General Lawton, who is advancing in a westerly course. General Lawton lost one killed and five wounded yesterday, near San Rafael, where he strongly entrenched himself. To-day Gen. Lawton is marching on Balinag where a large body of rebels has been concentrated.

General Hale started at daybreak with the Iowa and South Dakota regiments, a squad of cavalry and two guns of the Utah battery from Calumpit in a northeasterly direction, to co-operate with the Macabebees, who have asked the Americans to arm them in order that they might fight the Tagols. The Macabebees have already organized a company of Bolomen to guard the town. They are bringing Tagol prisoners to Gen. MacArthur.

Major Gen. Lawton was engaged in hard fighting this morning. Telegraphic communcation was cut at 9 o'clock and there has been no reports from Gen. Lawton since that time.

ADMIRAL DEWEY

Will Leave Philippines When Peace With Insurgents is Concluded.

Washington, May 1.—Admiral Dewey will return to the United States upon the conclusion of hostilities in the Philippines. He has advised the navy department that he does not feel he would be justified in deserting his command while hostilities continue, but he hopes to return immediately after they are concluded.

Admiral Dewey, in a personal letter written to a friend in this city, says he dreads returning to the United States. He has heard of the reception given to the fleet upon its return from Santiago and of the various banquets and receptions which have been given officers participating in the naval victory, and for this reason is dubious about returning.

He says upon his return he wishes to come here unheralded and without ostentation, and does not want a celebration or reception. He intends upon his return a long rest before assuming active duties.

Continuing, the admiral says if his entire squadron could return with him he would be pleased to have a reception in its honor, but personally he is much averse to it.

Admiral Dewey is a member of the Philippine commission appointed by the President, and his presence in Manila will be imperative until matters assume their usual routine. In view of his long service and the arduous duties he has been compelled to perform it is more than possible he will be relieved from serving on the commission, should he so desire.

The admiral wishes it understood he does not care to leave Manila until law and order are restored.

Killed In Luzon.

Washington, April 29.—A statement prepared at the war department shows that 198 were killed in the Philippines from February 1 to April 28, and 1,111 wounded.

FUNSTON A GENERAL.

Kansas' Dashing Soldier Promoted by the President.

Washington, May 2.—The President has appointed Col. Frederick Funston, of the Twentieth Kansas, a brigadier general of volunteers. This appointment was recommended by Major General MacArthur and supplemented very strongly by General Otis in a cable dispatch received yesterday. General MacArthur said that the services of Colonel Funston during the campaign, and especially in the crossing of the Rio Grande river, deserve recognition such as his promotion to be a brigadier general; also that as a leader of troops Colonel Funston was especially valuable. The President recognizes the services of Colonel Funston and his first official act upon returning to Washington was to make him a brigadier general.

The cable which Gen. Otis sent yesterday says:

"MacArthur strongly recommends Col. Funston's appointment as brigadier general for signal skill and gallantry in crossing the Rio Grande river and most gallant services since the commencement of war. I urge appointment. Funston is able as a leader of men and has earned recognition."

Gen. Funston was born in New Carlisle, Ohio, in 1868, in the house of his grandfather, Mr. James Mitchell. The mansion is over a century old, but is still, as it was when he came into this sphere of existence, the leading hotel of the place. The colonel was born in room 2, in the corner marked in the accompanying illustration. The house is now owned

Continued on Seventh Page.

OVER WORK MAKES WEAK KIDNEYS

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

YOUR KIDNEYS ARE YOUR BLOOD PURIFIERS.

The Prompt Way to Cure Yourself When Symptoms Show That Your Kidneys Are Out of Order.

To Test the Wonderful Merits of the Great Modern Discovery, Swamp-Root, Every Blade Reader May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free By Mail.

The way to be well is to pay attention to your kidneys.

They are the most important organs of the body—the blood filters.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys strain or filter out the impurities in the blood—that is their work.

Purifying your blood is not a question of taking a laxative or physic.

Does your blood run through your bowels?

What the bowel-cleaner does is to throw out the poisons confined in your bowels ready for absorption into your blood, but the poisons which are already in your blood, causing your present sickness, it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood except by means of your kidneys.

That is why bowel-cleaners fail to do their work—they fail to help the kidneys.

When you are sick, then, no matter what you think the name of your disease is, the first thing you should do is to afford aid to your kidneys by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great Kidney Remedy.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and specialist, has attained a far famed reputation through the discovery and marvelous success of Swamp-Root in purifying the blood, and thereby curing chronic and dangerous diseases caused by sick kidneys, of which some of the symptoms are given below.

Pain or dull ache in back or head, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, irregular heart, sleeplessness, sallow complexion, dropsy, irritability, loss of ambition, obliged to pass water often during the day, and to get up many times at night, and all forms of kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root is sold by all dealers, in fifty-cent or one-dollar bottles. Make a fifty-cent or one-dollar bottle. Make a fifty-cent or one-dollar bottles. Make a fifty-cent or one-dollar bottles. Make a fifty-cent or one-dollar bottles

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

SPIN CHEERFULLY.

Spin cheerfully,
Not tearfully,
Though wearily you plod;
Spin carefully,
Spin prayerfully,
But leave the thread with God.

The shuttles of his purpose move
To carry out his own design;
Seek not too soon to disapprove
His work, nor yet assign
Dark motives, when, with silent tread,
You view each sombre fold;
For lo! within each darker thread
There twines a thread of gold.

Spin cheerfully,
Not tearfully,
He knows the way you plod;
Spin carefully,
Spin prayerfully,
But leave the thread with God.
—Canadian Home Journal.

PICTURESQUE RUSSIAN QUAKERS.

Two large parties of Doukhobors, or Russian Quakers, have lately been helped to emigrate to Canada in order to escape from the persecutions to which they were subjected in Russia for their unorthodoxy and their refusal to perform military service. A correspondent of the Friends' Intelligencer, who visited them on their arrival at the quarantine station off St. John, gives the following picturesque description of their appearance:

There were thirty of us on the tug, among whom were the two American (Orthodox) Friends, the deputy minister of the interior, the government interpreter, Prince Hilkoff, reporters, city business men, etc. Prince Hilkoff is of medium height, thin, and sharp-featured, and wore a long brown beard, making quite a contrast to the Doukhobors, as most of them were tall, and none of them wore beards.

The Doukhobors were crowded around the railings of the steamer, and a lot were on the wharf, as we drew up, and they made a fine sight, one that I would not have missed for a good deal. As the interpreter greeted them for us, they smiled and bowed low, and the men all took off their caps. In fact, they do a great deal of bowing, bending at the hips when they bow. Those on the wharf were holding a service, singing a psalm as we came up, and every little while during the singing they bowed, and the men and boys all took off their hats. Except for the difference in the style of the bow, it reminded one of the Church of England custom. The hymn sounded something like a chant in a Roman Catholic church, every note was prolonged. Some of the men, and the leader of the singing in particular, had one oft-recurring note which reminded one forcibly of the bleating of a sheep—and, as they all wore sheepskin coats, the effect was rather funny.

They are tall, well formed, and healthy looking. Every one remarked that they were the finest-looking lot of immigrants they had ever seen. I don't think that 2,000 average Canadians or Americans would look so well. Their complexion and features are not particularly foreign looking; they would pass in a crowd as Canadians now.

They were neatly and comfortably dressed. In fact warmly dressed. They all, with two or three exceptions, wore sheepskin or goatskin coats, with the pelt inside; the men had the coat belted in at the waist, and the women let it hang loose. The men wore black caps, which looked like lambskin, with cloth tops. The women wore a kind of cloth, like a "fascinator," on their heads; usually the color was pink, and they looked quite pretty. Their other garments were of thick, heavy cloth, the prevailing color being blue. The women usually had some bright colors; the stripes at the bottom of the girls' aprons would be all the colors of the rainbow.

They are brought up to be courteous, even the smallest children bowing low when they were given candy, and the little boys took off their caps. When the first one or two bowed that way, I thought they had dropped a candy. If they had been American children, that would have been the explanation.

During the service on the wharf, a woman offered a long prayer, standing bolt upright, looking straight before her, and speaking rapidly and distinctly.

They are a quiet people. There was no loud talking and when we gave them three British cheers at parting, they bowed and took off their caps.

One short, jolly little man in a sailor suit, and wearing a light brown beard, who waived his hat at us and shouted, was evidently not a Doukhobor. I took him for a British tar from a ship, but he turned out to be a Russian nobleman, who was accompanying his oppressed countrymen.*

An employe of the government who accompanied the first lot of Doukhobors to the Northwest, reported that it had never been his privilege to have to do with such a superior class of people. He did not see a cross look or hear a cross word during the trip. He said they seemed to have the greatest respect for one another. They were cleanly in all their habits.

The Toronto Christian Guardian says of the Doukhobors:

Their appearance, the history of their persecutions, and the peculiarities of their religion have been discussed in every paper in Canada. A point, however, which may well be placed in greater prominence, is the stress they lay upon Christian living. To live right, to have the truth in the heart, and obey it, is with them the main thing.

Mr. Leopold Sulerjitsky, who is with them as Count Tolstoy's representative, tells how he was impressed with their consistent living when he became acquainted with them, and during his stay among them for the past four years. His observations of nominal Christians in Moscow and elsewhere had made him skeptical as to the possibility of any one living in strict accord with the teachings of Christianity; but close study of the Doukhobors showed him nothing in their lives to which he could take exception. Not only do the adults live as brothers and sisters, treating one another with the utmost love and deference, but even the children are free from angry passions, quarreling and fighting being unknown. A German woman, whose home was in the Caucasus, not far from the Doukhobors, on being asked what she knew of their religion, answered, "They have a very holy religion."

Mr. Sulerjitsky makes the remarkable statement that, in the large settlement of two thousand people in which he is personally interested (those now here), a printed or written Bible had been, up to the time of his going among them, a thing unknown. They had never seen the Book, or heard any portion of it read. When, for the first time in their lives, and apparently in their history from an indefinite period, he read passages of Scripture to them, their comments were: "That is true, that is good, that is just what we believe, just like our religion." They maintained, however, that it was better to have their religion in their hearts and heads than to have it in a book. A similar conclusion was expressed by them last Sunday. The choir of a neighboring city church visited the immigration hall, and sang hymns for the Doukhobors. The latter, in return, sang (or chanted) some of the Psalms, and on being congratulated by Immigration Commissioner McCreary, replied: "Your people sing from a book; we sing from our hearts and heads."—Woman's Journal.

*Probably Leopold Sulerjitsky.

The Cozy-Corner

In a recent magazine I read an article on The Aesthetics of Housecleaning. In it was stated the fact that "to an aesthetic temperament there is vastly more poetry than prose in April housecleaning," and that it signifies far more than a simple sanitary arrangement, being, in fact, an "intimate communion with the resurrected sublimities of a new-born world."

While the taking up of carpets; the cleaning of paint, windows and floors; the cleaning out of closets, where lie the accumulation of—trash, let us say, for the year; the smell of soap and the bother of irregular and, oft-times, unsatisfactory meals, does not, to the mind of the average woman, suggest this "intimate communion," it certainly does mean to us all a reasonable expectation of comfort for the days that follow this annual sacrifice of quiet living.

The woolen clothing that is now to be packed away for the summer should be carefully cleaned first, for, as we all know, if there is one dirty spot on a garment, that will be the attractive place for the moths.

It is not necessary in packing furs and woolen goods, to use tar-balls until the articles are so impregnated with the unpleasant odor that they are almost a nuisance to every one when they are taken out in the fall. Articles that are thoroughly clean and wrapped in newspaper so that there is no opening left for dust or moths, will keep perfectly well. Whole cloves sprinkled plentifully through clothing and carpets will answer the same purpose as the unpleasant "moth-ball."

Laura Golden discourses upon two very common words, giving us some new thoughts about their use:

How seldom we hear the word justice. We talk about mercy instead, and have persuaded ourselves that it is more noble, generous and Christ-like to be merciful than it is to be just. We shrink from the term, confusing it with cruelty and injustice, and feel with Shakespeare that "in the course of justice, none of us should see salvation." This idea has become so firmly fixed in our belief that we have forgotten we really have no warrant for believing that we will receive more than mere justice.

While we believe that we are deserving of much more than justice, is it not true that justice is often the last thing we are willing to do?

How much, by a shade more or less of emphasis, the word peculiar may be made to mean. It creates doubt, excuses, condemns, or praises, just as the person using it wills.

We all have some characteristic that marks us as individuals, and in the degree in which we differ from the majority, we are dubbed peculiar.

I supose it is not possible for us to correctly estimate the effect of our own idiosyncrasies, because what appears queer and erratic to others seems natural and right to us.

I have a neighbor who, when people do not think just as he does about things and events, immediately pronounces them crazy. His condition of mind is similar to that of the old quaker who said to his wife: "Everybody is crazy except thee and me, and I sometimes think thee is a little crazy."

This state of mind is caused by narrowness and bigotry; by a total lack of sympathy, and a misunderstanding of the motives that actuate our fellow-beings.

We look at other people's actions through the smoked glasses of prejudice and self-conceit, and so cannot judge fairly or honestly.—Laura Golden.

In doing housework, and especially in housecleaning time, we are apt to cut and bruise our hands and fingers. For these ills, there is nothing better than to smoke them with a piece of woolen cloth. It will take out the soreness and relieve the inflammation and pain sooner than any other remedy, and it said to prevent lockjaw if used where a nail has been run into the foot.

For a sore corn, bind on a piece of white soap, and you will find relief and a peramanent cure if you persist in the treatment for a few days.—Agnes.

I have been a silent reader of the Blade for several months and can not "hold my peace" any longer. I have no tale of "broken hearts," "disappointed love" or "indiscriminate kissing;" (my experience having proven a decided success.)

My plea is for the poor dumb creatures that are dependant upon mankind for care and sympathy, and for the little children in many homes. How they are cruelly and carelessly used sometimes. All because of the cruel, hard-heartedness of mankind.

I have known of instances where men, calling themselves Christians, would go for miles, perhaps through mud, rain, or snow, in the bitterest kind of weather, to attend a "revival," because they felt it a debt they owed their brethren, driving their horses swiftly and mercilessly, whipping and scolding the tired beasts if they dare to stop to breathe. When arrived, leaving the panting, perspiring animals, tied out in the wind and storm with no protection. How much better a gentle pat on the neck and word of praise, with a warm blanket thrown over them!

Such a man will, likely, be the one to pray the loudest and most fervently, when he enters the congregation, exhorting sinners to repentance, pleading for mercy for lost souls, etc. While he is singing "Throw out the life-line," or "We shall all meet again," or "There's rest for the weary," his team stands in the stormy night air shivering with frozen perspiration. If rebuked, he says, "O, they are only horses; made for the use of man; they have no souls or hereafter, anyway." Shame, shame! How can you expect mercy when you give none?

Then again, if the dog, who is sleeping in the sunshine on the doorstep, does not get up at my lord's approach, he receives instead of a gentle word and a kindly pat on his noble head, his master's boot vigorously applied to his ribs, sending him limping away, howling with pain. I say, it is needless, inhuman and is a notch lower than absolute barbarism.

And yet again, if the cow doesn't stand as still as a statue through milking, the milker will use loud, profane language and beat the cow with the milking stool, shamefully, instead of a gentle, soothing word. Then, wonder why the cow fails in her milk.

I am not speaking of men in particular; there are just as many bad women as there are men, and cruel ones, too.

If women would be what they should be, there would not be so many wicked men. Some of the Cozy Cornerites may be angry at me for saying this, but it is true as Gospel.

Let me tell you of some: I have seen a mother spank a six-months-old babe for soiling its clothing, and the poor, little thing cried like its heart would break. It did not understand why it was punished.

Mothers will shut little ones in dark rooms, or closets for some paltry offence. They laugh and scoff at them if they want to go to church or join one. They send them away with a frown, and a cross word when they come to "kiss mamma." Better to take them in your arms when they have done wrong and tell them the result of sinning and advise the best way to atone for it. Kiss them and ask them to love mamma, love home and God and they will look back to these little teachings long after you have passed away and take heart and live right for your sake.—Little Mother.

Teacher, would like to have directions sent for raising mushrooms.

In answer to inquiry by H. H. M., the following is sent by M. H. P.: To make artificial honey, use 4 lbs., light brown sugar and 1qt., water. Let this come to boil, then skim and add ¼ ounce of pulverized alum. Remove from the fire and stir into this ½ ounce of cream of tartar, 1 tablespoonful of extract of rose, or clear water.

This recipe was given in The Blade about 13 years ago, and has always been found excellent.

Answer to H. K. R.:—There are many metals more valuable than gold. "Vanadium," a white metal discovered in 1830, is worth $10,000 per pound.

"Rubidium," an alkaline metal with dark red lines, is worth $9,000 per pound; lithium, the lightest metal known, $7,000; gold, one of the heaviest metals, $330 per pound. I could name a dozen different metals worth more than gold.—Mrs. Helpinghand.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.

Letters regarding the help which Life's Gateways has given to readers come to the author every day. At present it can be had with The Weekly Blade,—that friend of so many families,—for $1.25, by send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

These last few warm days have made us think of the summer room, the piazza. We have begun to plan for it and especially about the boxes and flower baskets which give it its chief charm. There is an old fashioned notion that in summer everything must be put away safely where the dust will not hurt it and a very good notion it is too. So we cover the parlor furniture with linen dusters and take the light willow things to the piazza and then we put away the beautifully embroidered covers for the pillows and dress them in summer clothes of gingham. This gives us a useful room and we feel as though we could use everything thoroughly because they will wash.

A Porch Seat.

A very comfortable seat for a porch, where couches are too large, is made by bracing a plank two feet wide, against one end of the porch or against the side. From the front of this, drape a flounce of flowered cretonne. The cushion is covered with the same material but most of the pillows are covered with plaid, striped or figured wash goods, and are finished with a narrow flounce and fastened with buttons and buttonholes.

A Porch Cushion.

One of these seats had a cushion of oriental effect. It was made of brown canvas with the oriental palms outlined in blues, reds, yellows, greens and browns. There were rows of these palms placed diagonally so that they nearly covered the entire space, bearing little more than room enough for a border of cross-stitching, a row for each color used. This was very pretty indeed and as the cover to the little stand was done in the same manner and a cushion for the top step of the piazza, the idea was well carried out.

A Porch Garden.

This little garden is only 14 inches square and can be easily made. Take a small table with a top 14x14 and make a box on top of it the same size and put a shelf two-thirds of the way down. Then paint the whole thing white or the color of the porch railing and fill the box with earth. It is best to fill these boxes with foliage plants or, perhaps, geraniums as they need less sunlight and will grow with less care.

THE BLADE COOK.

In the spring it is very hard to mash potatoes nicely as they are apt to be very watery, and lumpy. This is because they have begun to sprout and the starch is going into the sprouts. Mrs. Holden's way of mashing potatoes overcomes the difficulty of the lumps.

Mashed Potatoes.

Take 6 large potatoes and bake them thoroughly. When they are done and while hot, open them into a heated, earthen dish, then season them with salt, pepper and the beaten white of 1 egg and 4 tablespoonfuls of melted butter. If they are not as moist as you like them add a little hot milk.—Mrs. J. Holden.

Onion Sprout Salad.

The onion sprouts have a flavor more delicate than the onion itself and are very nice for flavoring almost anything. For the salad chop a few of the sprouts with a few radishes, and 1 cucumber and then sprinkle them over the lettuce leaves and dress with a French dressing. For this, and, most spring salads, take 2 tablespoonfuls of oil, 1 tablespoonful of vinegar, 1 tablespoonful of salt and ¼ teaspoonful of red pepper.

Old Turnips.

For every six turnips take 2 potatoes but do not cook them together. Peel the turnips and let them soak in cold water for 1 hour. Then put them in cold salted water and boil slowly for an hour or an hour and a half. When they are thoroughly done mash them and the potatoes together and press through a cullender and season with a little butter and pepper. Do not add any milk as they are moist enough.

Charles Sumner's Lack of Humor.

Charles Sumner was a man of great qualities, and of small defects, says Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in the March Atlantic. His blemishes, which were easily discerned, were temperamental rather than moral. He had not the sort of imagination which enables a man to enter easily into the feelings of others, and this deficiency on his part sometimes resulted in unnecessary rudeness.

Charles Sumner's appearance was sertously metamorphosed by a severe attack of typhoid fever which he suffered, I think, in 1843 or 1844. After his recovery he gained much in flesh, and entirely lost that ungainliness of aspect which once led a friend to compare him to a geometrical line, "length without breadth or thickness." He now became a man of strikingly fine presence, his great height being offset by a corresponding fullness of figure. His countenance was strongly marked and very individual, the features not handsome in themselves, but the whole effect very pleasingly impressive.

He had but little sense of humor, and was not at home in the small cut-and-thrust skirmishes of general society. He was made for serious issues and for great contests, which then lay, unguessed, before him. Of his literalness some amusing anecdotes have been told. At an official ball in Washington, he remarked to a young lady who stood beside him, "We are fortunate in having these places for standing here; we shall see the first entrance of the new English and French ministers into Washington society."

The young girl replied, "I am glad to hear it. I like to see lions break the ice."

Sumner was silent for a few minutes, but presently said, "Miss ——, in the country where lions live there is no ice."

I once invited Mr. Sumner to meet a distinguished guest at my house. He replied, "I do not know that I wish to meet your friend. I have outlived the interest in individuals." In my diary of the day, I recorded the somewhat ungracious utterance, with this comment: "God Almighty, by the latest accounts, had not got so far as this." Mr. Sumner was told of this in my presence, though not by me. He said at once, "What a strange sort of a book your diary must be! You ought to strike that out immediately."

A CARELESS FATHER.

"Why, child, you must be colicky, to wriggle thus and wail!" Said pa, while every time he rocked he pinched the mousey's tail!—Harper's Bazar.

Spring Wraps.

One black wrap is as much a necessity in a woman's outfit as her street gown. It can be worn in the afternoon; it can be worn in the evening; and, indeed, there is hardly a time when it is not possible to wear it, provided it is made in some becoming and not too elaborate fashion. There is no end of smart black wraps this year that are rather too elaborate for all these occasions, but there is one style of cape that is most economical, and this is on the plan of those worn this winter made of light-weight black cloth, somewhat in circular shape, but with rounded fronts, fitting closely over the shoulders, and flaring below the waist quite on the plan of the new skirts. It was, so we are told, designed to wear with the new skirts and the princesse gowns. The cloak or cape should not be too long, should reach a little below the waist, and be finished with a ruffle of the same material lined with silk or satin. It has a high collar faced with the same silk as the ruffle, and ought to be lined throughout with the silk.

The French wraps are trimmed with bands of machine stitching in a contrasting color; but there are a great many that, instead of the machine stitching, have bands of narrow black and white braid or black and silver braid. However, the machine stitching did not come in until so late that it has not been generally adopted, and consequently is newer than the braid.

Then there are the silk, the grenadine, net, satin and lace wraps with the jet passementerie, or with the jet embroidery on the satin. Some of these are made in the same style as the cloth cape just described; others are shorter and stand out more from the shoulders—not like the flaring little capes of two or three years ago, for they do not flare until quite below the shoulders. Having the sleeves of the gown small now prevents the cape standing out too much across the shoulders, and in all outer garments, as well as in the skirts, the aim is to have the lines as long and slender as possible. This is of course a little hard to accomplish without making an exaggerated effect; to have things fit too closely would be considered extremely bad style. There is more latitude allowed as to the amount of lace that may be employed on the wraps, while as for ruffles of chiffon, their number is legion. An extremely smart wrap that has just been brought out and intended to wear with a black silk gown this spring, is made of white satin put over a heavy black silk cut out in odd-shaped figures and outlined with jet. It is made half-circular, and is trimmed with ruffles of black and white lace put on over a white satin ruffle. Around the neck is a ruching made of black and white ostrich feathers, which comes around to the front of the throat, where the ends of the feathers are tied in with black and white satin ribbon. Underneath all the ruffles is a full ruffle of accordion-pleated chiffon. In the description it sounds as though these ruffles would give a very heavy effect, but they do not; the fulness is so cleverly arranged that the ruffles fall one over the other, instead of being all of just the same length.—Harper's Bazar.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

LINES TO A CHILD.

Dear little face,
With placid brow and clear, uplifted eyes,
And prattling lips that speak no evil thing,
And dimpling smiles, free of fair-seeming lies!
Unschooled to ape the dreary world's pretence!
Sweet imager of cloudless innocence!
The tenderest flower of nature's fashioning,
A dewy rose amidst the wilderness,
Amidst the desert a clear-welling spring—
So is thy undissembling loveliness,
Dear little face!

Dear little hand!
How sweet it is to feel against my own
The touch of this soft palm, which never yet
The taint of soul-destroying gold hath known!
Here Nature's seal of trustfulness is pressed,
Even as her loving touch the lily bleached,
With stainless purity—even as she set
The golden flame upon the daffodil.
And heaven's clear blue upon the violet,
May her best gifts be for thy clasping still,
Dear little hand!

Dear little heart!
That never harbored any ill intent,
That knows no bitterness, nor doubt, nor care,
But only young life's nestling wonderment,
And strange, new joys, amidst thy incomplete,
Unfledged emotions and affections sweet!
Veiled, by the unlived years, thy field; but there
The sowing for thy harvest hath begun.
When thou shalt reap and bind, may no despair
Rise from that ground betwixt thee and the sun,
Dear little heart.
—Robert Burns Wilson, in the Century.

Bread On the Waters.

One of the closest friends of Baron Rothschild of Paris was Carolus Duran, the artist. During the entire course of a certain large dinner party the great financier noted that the painter kept looking at him with a most intent and peculiar expression. After the coffee and cigars, the baron drew his friend aside, and said: "My dear fellow, pray tell me why you have stared at me so peculiarly this evening?"

"I'll tell you with pleasure," answered Duran; "I am painting a beggar for the salon, and have looked all over Paris for a suitable head to draw from. I've finally found it. Yours is the ideal."

Rothschild laughed heartily, and promised to sit for his friend in suitable attire on the following day.

During the progress of the sitting a young artist, one of Duran's pupils, came into the room. Naturally he had not been in a position to meet people of Baron Rothschild's importance, and so did not know him; but the beggar's miserable rags, wan face, and wistful expression appealed deeply to the young man's sympathies. Waiting until his master was busy mixing colors, the pupil took a franc from his vest pocket, and held it out behind his back to the model, who seized it with feigned avidity.

When the sitting was over Rothschild made inquiries of Duran concerning the philanthropist, and was informed that he was a student of great promise and attainments, but among the poorest of the inhabitants of the Latin quarter.

Some six months after this occurrence the young man received a note which ran about as follows:

"Dear Sir:—The franc that you gave in charity to a beggar in the studio of Mr. Duran has been invested by us, and we take pleasure in forwarding to you our check for two thousand francs, the principal and increment of the same. Yours, etc. ROTHSCHILD & CIE."
—Harper's Round Table.

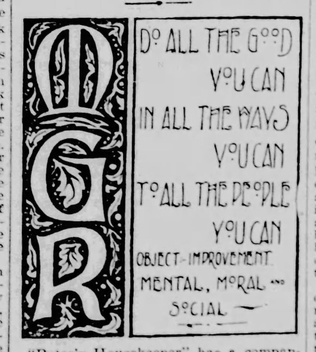
SPRING.

Lo! where she comes, sweet spring in beauty dressed,
With flowers at her feet and on her breast.

And in her hair the smell of asphodels.
Prefiguring life where life in fullness dwells.

For life is love and love is life, ('tis said),
Thus, Phoenix-like, she rises from the dead.

And winging up with the ascending years,
Renews her form immortal, though in tears.
—Anna Maria Sohn.



"Pater's Housekeeper" has a companion in me, for I am now keeping house for my father; also, serve as his deputy in his office.

Tell "Can" that roads are good for wheeling in this part of the state, and we would be pleased to see him if he comes this way while on his journey.—Sunflower.

Oregon Buttercup, ask for admission because her father has taken The Blade for twenty years, and says she is 17 years old and has black eyes. All very good reasons, but let this Buttercup write something so we can see what we may expect of her if she becomes a member of this great company of progressive young people.

Daliah sends sincere thanks to Rachel No. 2 for her comforting words.

I wonder how many of you have made garden and begun spring work? I have worked in the garden to-day until I am very tired, and when I close my eyes I can see interminable rows of onions, radishes, beets, lettuce, peas and cabbage.

I agree with Forest King that a description of our homes would be interesting and tend to making us feel better acquainted. Some one suggested "Evangeline," as the next poem for review I hope it will be accepted.

I would like to know if any of the M. G. R.'s are represented in the book called "Poets and Poetry of Kansas?"

Do you think it wrong to play croquet on Sunday in a neighborhood where there are no church services or Sunday-schools to attend?

Have I stayed too long? For fear I have I will bid you good-night.—M. A. G.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—How do you do? No, thanks; I won't lay aside my wraps, as I have only a few minutes to stay and don't want to waste one of them.

Didn't some one propose "Evangeline" as the next poem to be discussed by our circle? I think so, but if I am mistaken, I will try to make amends by proposing it myself. If I am not, I shall be pleased to "second" the motion.

I approve of Forest King's idea of describing our homes; like Forest K., I am sure it would make very interesting reading.

Ivan, I enjoyed your description of Lookout Mountain very much, and was very sorry you did not have space to tell us of the many other interesting localities you mention. Would it be too much trouble for you to send me an account of them, if I send an envelope, stamped and self-addressed? I thought it would help me to interest my history class, and if you will do me the favor I will return it in any way I can. I live in a mining camp, and perhaps some of you would be interested by a description of it. Not this time though, for it is getting late and I must go. Good evening.—Black Pine.

Hattie, of New York, must send her full name and address if she wishes to become a member of the M. G. R. To obtain a badge she should send 15 cents in silver to The Blade M. G. R. Department, Toledo, O.

Although I have listened to your many animated discussions since your department appeared in The Blade, and your many words of cheer and comfort have reached me here in my isolated corner, I make my first attempt to-day to seek admittance as an active member of your merry band.

I am struggling to obtain an education, and am at present studying at home, preparing for the coming teachers examination.

I am fond of reading, which is the principle reason that I have chosen teaching as my vocation.

Yes, Snow-bird, I have read "The Wrestler of Philippi" and like it very much. I have also read "John Halifax."

I will not take more space this time, but hope some time in the near future to be able to give you a description of a Kickapoo Indian village that I visited a few weeks ago.—Rambler.

Dear M. G. R.:—It has been several months since I met with you for the first time, and I want to tell you how proud I feel of being accepted, for the better I get acquainted with the circle, the more interest I feel.

I think our motto the best that could be chosen, and if every person would improve all opportunities of doing "all the good they can," there would be fewer unhappy ones in the world.

Where is Forest Neely? I hope he will write again, even if some of the M. G. R.'s did think his letters "chilly," we should be willing to help to bear each other's burdens, especially when it may be that kind words might give much encouragement.—Iva Hope.

I joined you some time ago, and wear my badge daily. There can be nothing nices than it (to my notion) to represent our great Circle and our motto.

I will mention Washington Irving's story of "The Widow and Her Son," for our next study subject of course, to Miss Prudence and the M. G. Rs.

My home is very near a pretty village, a meadow which is beautiful in summer, lies on the east, a pasture on the left, an orchard north, the road and the churchyard south. Miss Prudence and the M. G. Rs. all are invited to visit me at my home when school closes, and we will go to the Sulphur well on a picnic excursion the Fourth of July, as it is not more than eight miles away, and is the most beautiful summer resort in Southern Indiana.—Susie Sunbeam.

I suppose you will not recognize me having been away so long. I have occupied a chair away back in one corner all winter, and am now going to come out and talk for a few minutes, that is, if you give me permission

First of all, I must tell you how much I have enjoyed reading the letters, and I certainly think a great deal of good has been done to a great many in a great many ways by the members of our grand little circle.

If you have not marked me off the roll as one not worthy, I will write soon and give you a description of my home and surroundings up in Pennsylvania. I send 15 cents for badge.—Margaretta.

I was reading of our friend Pajorita's death. Let us try and be prepared to meet him where all are equal. Daliah, we all have much sorrow, but there is always sunshine behind the clouds.—Lizzie.

What a perfect day this has been! Spring is in the air. Lovely, life-giving spring. And when darkness had settled down and all our household was hushed and still, myself the only one who had not retired to rest, I stole outside to drink in the beauty of the still, calm night. The stars twinkled merrily overhead, making beautiful the sparkling canopy, but leaving the earth dim, shadowy and dark. I stretched my arms upward in the vain endeavor to clasp the peace and purity to my heart and keep it there, but at that moment I stumbled over the buggy-tongue and hurt my foot so grievously I could not see one bit of beauty in the night or anything else.

Mother's Crutch, I have read with deepest pleasure "John Halifax, Gentleman," and then, after a time, read it again and yet again. I think it a novel that will surely benefit the reader. It teaches such sweet lessons of unselfishness and friendship, especially the true, deep and lasting friendship between John and Phineas, in which they are to each other as David and Jonathan.—Otach.

Miss Prudence can not give Otach the address she asked for through The Blade columns, but will be very glad to send it if a stamped, self-addressed envelop is sent for it. The person mentioned does not reside in Iowa City, however.

There seems to be a difference in boarding schools, or at least, there is a difference in the girls who attend them, as will be seen by comparing this letter with the one given a short time ago:

That Boarding School Girl must have a very jolly time, I think, if she has a "tooth-mug" party very often. I wish she would tell us of some more of her pleasant times.

Where I am, the boarders are not allowed one bit of fun. We each have a little room of our own, and have to stay in it all of the time except at recitation hours and when we take exercise, which is a long, dreary walk every day, with three of the crossest of the teachers to watch over us.

There is a teacher on duty all day in the halls. Her desk is where she can see everything that goes on in the three halls, so we can not go from our rooms without her knowing it, and if we do, she will say, "Have you permission to leave your room?" when she knows well enough that we haven't.

I get so tired of "discipline" and "improvement," and poor food that I wish I had been a wild Indian, so my mother could not have sent me to boarding school. Oh, dear.—Another Boarding Girl.

THE YEARLY WONDER.

In a sunny corner
Of the garden old,

Poking careful fingers
Through the leafy mould,

Stooped a little maiden
Bending low her head,
Eyes and fingers searching
All the garden bed.
Would the yearly wonder
Yet again come true?
Would her last year's lilies
Grow and bloom anew?

Withered stalks all trailing,
Bushes dry and bare,
Grasses brown and matted,
—These were everywhere.
But the little maiden,
Still with hopeful heart
Peered beneath the bushes,
Poked the leaves apart.
Would the yearly wonder
Yet again come true?
Would her last year's lilies
Grow and bloom anew?

"Yes, oh, yes! I see you!"
Soon the glad child cries,
As amid the dead leaves
Specks of green she spies,
Pale green points so tiny
They can scarce be seen;
Yet she reads their promise—
Life, new life, they mean.
Yes, the joyful wonder
Ever will come true;
After winter, springtime;
From old life, the new.
—Emilie Poulsson.

A BOY'S FAD.

I bought him rattles as much for my own pleasure as his. It was a delight to see the little mite of humanity make a stir in the world. It was the same with his playthings. In fact, I often caught myself lamenting the fact that they did not have such playthings when I was a boy.

Presently, however, I discovered that he had been born with the human failing of "wanting things." It was brought very forcibly to my attention by a demand from him for a box of tools. I did not like the idea of tools. And it was about time to teach him that he could not have everything he wanted, so I went over to a friend older and much wiser than myself and held a consultation.

"Get him the tools," said my friend. "He has got to take chances of getting hurt all through life, and as for teaching him that he can't have everything he wants, he has got to learn that for himself." He got the tools. Then it soon became apparent that his desires were a continuous performance.

After the tools, he wanted a cat to hunt rats with, and after the cat a dog to hunt cats with. Then he got in turn, a bicycle, skates, and a bob-sled. During the next summer he became a member of a baseball team, and concurrent with baseball came desires for chickens, white mice and rabbits. The next summer it was fishing and swimming, and the autumn succeeding it was football. That winter it was hunting, and I had to buy him a gun, although his mother protested, and to this day will not go to the garret alone where it is kept, for fear it will go off. I only wish it would go off—and stay.

About this time I had fond hopes for his future career, and began planning day dreams such as some years before I had had concerning myself. But it seemed more reasonable to dream of great things for him. He would be able to benefit by my advice, and that would be a great help. I had never followed my father's advice, but that was because he did not know nearly so much as I did.

But it is plain to any one that I know more than my boy does. So I asked him one day what he would like to be when he became a man.

"A policeman," said he promptly.

I went over to my wise old friend for consolation. He merely laughed at me.

"To-morrow, or a month hence," said he, "he will want to be a fireman; then a street car driver. After than a postman and railroad engineer. Later he will think seriously of becoming a cowboy and slayer of Indians. He will also plan to become a bareback rider in a circus, and he will rig up a trapeze in your back yard."

"How long will this last?" I asked.

"Oh, let me see," the old man replied, "I think until he begins to collect stamps. Yes, and after stamps will come birds' eggs, autographs, minerals and curiosities."

"And after that?" I asked, dolefully.

"After than will come lighter exercise,

him that he can't have everything he wants, he has got to learn that for himself." He got the tools. Then it soon became apparent that his desires were a continuous performance.

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"Oh, let me see," the old man replied, "I think until he begins to collect stamps. Yes, and after stamps will come birds' eggs, autographs, minerals and curiosities."

"And after that?" I asked, dolefully.

"After than will come lighter exercise, tennis and horseback riding. Then will come music, and heaven protect you from the cornet. Try to steer him toward the flute or violin. The sound of these may be more or less deadened, and you can make him practice in the barn. With the desire to make pleasant sounds will come the desire for girls. Yes, girls will come at last, and then are a fad which we never get over. Don't be worried, however. He will not want to get married right off. It will be after college and after a few love affairs. And the chances are that he will marry the right girl, even if she is not the girl you and your wife have picked out."

"Well, that will end the fads, anyway," I interjected.

"Not at all," said my old friend. "After that will come children. You're only a boy enjoying the latest of your fads yourself."

I suppose the old man is right. But I have one thing to look forward to. When that boy of mine is grown up and has children of his own, won't I have fun watching him bring them up? Oh, the trouble he'll have! But, confound it, come to think about it, they'll be my grandchildren and another fad of my own.

ATTENTION, MERRY-GO-ROUNDS!

Within a few years there are to be several Centennials, to one or more of which many of the Merry-Go-Rounds will be sure to go. If they wear badges they will know one another and their pleasure will be greatly increased. For 15 cents you can buy one of these pretty pins. Send and get one.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1—WHO WAS HE?

He was an accomplished gentleman and a brave soldier; born in London in 1751. Was an officer in the British army during the Revolutionary war. Was arrested, condemned and executed as a spy. His only request was that he might be shot instead of being hanged. In 1821 his remains were interred in Westminster Abbey.

R. S. Walker.

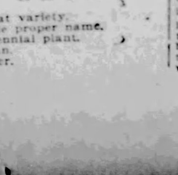
2—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

All words of six letters:
1—A name applied to New York city.
2—A noted bridge of Italy.
3—Farina, or starch.
4—A rock having a slaty structure.
5—The name of certain kinds of India muslin.

The initials and finals give what the mouth of April was anciently called by the Dutch.

Pauline.

3—RHOMBOID.



Across: 1. A great variety. 2. A liable proper name. 3. A perennial plant. 4. To loan.
Down: 1. A letter. 2. Aloft. 3. A small domestic animal. 4. To throw obliquely. 5. A river in Ireland. 6. A prefix. 7. A letter.

Lancelot.

4—ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

Having given the chord of an arc and the distance from its origin to the point of intersection of a perpendicular; let fall from its termination upon a diameter passing through the origin, how can I find the diameter of the circle?

E. G. R.

5—QUERY.

Who in the Old Testament is called the perfect man?

C. M. B.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

Work without faith is like fish without water; it lacks the element it should live in. A building without a basis cannot stand; faith is the foundation, and every good action is as a stone laid.

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles Given April 20.

1—R. W. Emerson.
2—Winfield Scott Schley. Words used—Dewey, lie, till, Cholly.
3—The letter E.
4—20,119, 23,441, 26,642 inches.
5—April. Words used—Par, all, air, lira, lair, pail, rall, il, ira, Ar, Pi, rip, rap, lap, lip.
6—Sir Walter Raleigh wrote
"From this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust."

Chat.

E. G. R. writes that two years ago W. P. E. sent a problem that has worried him (E. G. R.) so much that he has developed the rule for working it, and sends it as a mathematical problem this week. Now, the cademy pupils send in their answers.

R. S. Walker and others of the "big boys" tell the Schoolmistress that planting time has come, an dask to be excused if they are not as regular as usual in their attendance. Of course, they may be excused, but we shall always be glad to have them visit the school on days when they cannot work.

WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

and managed by Mr. A. M. Kissinger, who is also postmaster of New Carlisle.

Of the officers who have been distinguishing themselves in the Philippines none is better known that Gen. Funston. His daring assault of the bridge at Calumpit, a move General MacArthur pronounces one of the most brilliant of history, is only a sample of the work he has been doing for several years. Colonel Funston has been in the thick of the fighting ever since the outbreak of the Cuban rebellion, having served in the Cuban army as a volunteer. When the United States formally declared war on Spain Colonel Funston came back to America, and, making his way to Kansas, organized the regiment he now leads. The Twentieth Kansas has covered itself with glory repeatedly since it first came into prominence, on March 31, by being the first troops into Malolos.

M'ARTHUR'S ADVANCE.

Gallant Work of Colonel Funston and His Kansas Boys.

Manila, April 28.—General MacArthur's division crossed the Rio Grande yesterday and advanced on Apalit, completely routing the flower of the rebel army. Most of the rebels fled to Apalit station, where two trains were waiting them. They left hurriedly, presumably for San Fernando. The towns of San Vincente and Apalit were simultaneously burned and evacuated by the natives.

Twenty prisoners were captured, including a Spaniard. The American troops also captured a brass cannon and a quantity of arms and ammunition and the same evening they captured a Maxim gun on the railroad. The fighting lasted from noon until 4 o'clock. The American loss is one man of the Montana regiment killed and three officers and six men wounded.

The enemy was very strongly entrenched on the river bank, near both sides of the railroad bridge. Gen. Wilson sent Col. Funston across with two companies of the Twentieth Kansas regiment, a couple of privates swimming the swift stream with a rope, under a galling fire, for the purpose of guiding the raft. The men crossed in squads of twenty, and attacked the left flank of the rebels, who scattered like rabbits into covered ways and trenches.

The rest of the regiment was compelled to cross the bridge in single file along the stringers. All the woodwork and much of the iron work had been removed. The First Montana regiment followed the Kansans across the bridge. The First Nebraska regiment, acting as a reserve, attacked the rebels in three lines of trenches, driving them out, killing sixteen and wounding many.

In the meantime, a large body of Filipinos, estimated at no fewer than 3,000, led by Mr. Antonio Luna, on a black charger, that was evidently coming to reinforce the rebels, was engaged with the Nebraskans, appeared in an open field about two miles to the left.

Emerging from the jungle, the enemy formed an open skirmish line nearly two miles in length with very thick reserves behind. They then advanced at double quick until they were about 2,000 yards from the American line, when Gen. Wheaton ordered his troops to fire.

The rebels were evidently unaware that the Americans had crossed the river, and broke and ran in the direction of Macalacle. The other Filipinos fled toward Apalit.

The heat in the early part of the afternoon was terrible, but a drenching thunder storm which came later greatly refreshed the Americans.

MRS. GEORGE ACQUITTED.

End of Her Sensational Trial for Saxton's Murder.

Canton, April 28.—The jury in the George case returned a verdict of acquittal at 10:43 a. m.

A mighty cheer went up from the crowd in the court room when the verdict was announced.

The cheer was almost instantly taken up by the people who packed the streets. Mrs. George's face lit up with a smile as the words were spoken that made her a free woman. She was immediately surrounded by a great throng who desired to congratulate her.

Mrs. George remained in the court for some time after the verdict was announced, acknowledging the congratulations of her friends. She then went to the Hotel Conrad, a block from the court house, in company with Mr. and Mrs. McElhany, her cousins, who have been with her during the trial, and at 12:45 lunched with them at the hotel.

The jury was out 23 hours and 45 minutes, and during that time 22 ballots were cast. The interval between these ballots was spent in reviewing the case and discussing its various phases.

A number of women friends and acquaintances called on Mrs. George in the parlor of the Hotel Conrad. Juryman Miller was one of the callers, and to him Mrs. George expressed her warmest thanks, saying she had known him as her staunch friends from the first.

A number of congratulatory telegrams were delivered to her. She said she would go to her old home in Hanoverton to-morrow and visit her mother for a few days. As to the future she said she had no definite plans as yet.

Mrs. George, continuing, said to an Associated Press representative:

"The verdict was what I had expected from the start. I am very grateful to the court and to the officials for the consideration they have shown me. I am also very thankful to the gentlemen who represented the press. I cannot find words to express my feelings towards my attorneys. Their work was beyond all praise. They left nothing undone in my behalf and I shall remember them and appreciate them as long as I live."

She added that her two boys will accompany her to visit her mother.

ALTGELD BROKEN DOWN.

He Will Fight Disease and Not Political Opponents.

Chicago, May 1.—Ex-Governor John P. Altgeld has fought his last political battle, according to information furnished by Dr. Nicholas E. Senn.

"The ex-governor is certainly a very sick man, and it seems true beyond all question that he has fought his last political fight," said Dr. Senn last night.

"In addition to his illness, which is in itself serious, the ex-governor, I am sorry to say, is completely broken down in spirit and is despondent to the last degree. Not that I want to be understood as saying that the defeat sustained by Mr. Altgeld at the Chicago election a few weeks ago has wrought this discouragement from which he is now suffering. On the contrary, he seems to have lost no faith in his political fortunes, or the triumph of the principles with which his name has been inseparably associated.

"The chief cause of his despondency is his realization of the fact that his present illness is but a development of his old ailment, locomotor ataxia. In this attack, which has an unusually depressing influence upon him, is the great danger. If the governor could be induced to look upon the cheerful side of life and take an extended trip for rest and change of scene, he might be benefited. But it is clear he can never again be a strong man or sufficiently restored to health for another political fight.

"It is feared he can not be persuaded to believe there is any hope for recovery from his present attack.

"Still, until complications set in he may linger longer than one can expect."

Dr. Senn said that Mr. Altgeld's despondency is the result of the hard work which he has recently been doing, and that it has brought on a state of physical collapse which can only be described as complete nervous prostration.

More Cigars Seized.

Springfield, Ill., April 26.—Deputy United States revenue collectors have seized in this city 18,000 cigars bearing counterfeit internal revenue stamps, and in the district over 40,000 have been seized, about 15,000 being at Decatur and 10,000 at Quincy.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

ON THE RALEIGH.

President and Party On Board the Vessel.

Philadelphia, April 28.—President McKinley and his party left the Hotel Bellevue shortly after 10 o'clock this morning for a visit to the cruiser Raleigh, which lies at anchor in the Delaware river off the center of the city. Mrs. McKinley and the other ladies who came from Washington, rode in the carriages with the President and the members of his cabinet. The weather is perfect, and before leaving the hotel the President expressed his delight at the prospect of inspecting the ship that fired the first gun at Manila.

Mrs. Gage will return to Washington with Mrs. Grant on the 3:12 train over the Pennsylvania railroad.

The President and his party boarded one of the many yard tugs at 10:45 o'clock, and as the boat moved away from the pier the crowd on the wharf set up a hearty cheer while the boats in the vicinity united in a noisy welcome to the chief executive. The President stood in the stern of the tug, leaning on the arm of Admiral Casey, commandant of the League Island navy yard. In about two minutes the tug drew alongside the Raleigh and the President was greeted by Lieut. Commander Phelps, who introduced him to Captain Coghlan.

The marines stood at the guard rail on the poop deck and the crew were ordered to man the rail as President McKinley and his party stepped aboard.

At the same moment the gunners began firing the national salute and the bluejackets doffed their caps. Accompanied by Capt. Coghlan, the President proceeded to the cabin of the cruiser where he held an informal reception. He was then escorted to the lower deck, on which the sailors were lined up for inspection.

Captain Coghlan introduced the men of the ship as follows:

"Mr. President, these are the men of the Raleigh. Part of them are from the flagship Olympia. They all served throughout the whole campaign."

After passing before the men with bared head, Mr. McKinley addressed the Manila heroes as follows:

"Captain Coghlan and men of the Raleigh: I gives me very great pleasure to bid you welcome home, and to congratulate you and each one of you on the heroic part you played in the great battle on the first of May at Manila, which was a most glorious triumph of American arms, and made a new and glorious page in American history.

"I assure you that when I give you welcome, I am only speaking the heart's welcome of seventy-five million American citizens who honor you all for your splendid services to our country.

"This feeling not only extends to your great admiral, whom we all love and honor, but to the humblest member of the crew who was in that great fleet at Manila Bay.

"I give you all a warm and generous welcome and my thanks."

Secretary of the Navy Long then addressed the sailors. He said:

"You have heard the naval commander-in-chief and listened to the most feeling words in which the President of the United States has just expressed, not only his own generous recognition, but that of the whole American people of your distinguished services during your whole connection with the United States navy.

"The country knows on whom she may depend. The record of the United States navy is unsurpassed in the history of the world, and of that record we do not forget you are a great part, not only the officer of the deck, but also, as the name has become familiarly endeared, the men behind the guns."

At the conclusion of Secretary Long's speech, the sailors gave three cheers for the President of the United States, and three for the secretary of the navy.

This was followed by the ship's yell:

"Who are we?

"Can't you see?

"We are members of the new navee.

"Rah, rah, rah.

"Raleigh."

This amused the President very much. The President then shook hands with the various officers of the cruiser, and spoke a pleasant word to each. Then, with the ladies of the party, the President made a tour of inspection of the warship. He examined the big gun on the starboard side, which spoke first in the war with Spain, and displayed much interest in all he saw. General handshaking concluded the visit, and the Presidential party returned to the tug. A flying visit was made to the Cramps' shipbuilding yards, where the battleship Alabama, in course of construction, was inspection. Some surprise was manifested at the agility displayed by Mr. McKinley in climbing ladders and mounting steps on the Alabama and at the wharves.

As the President was about to descend from the upper deck of the battleship, he discovered that the steps were very steep. Remarking that "The best way to get down is to back up," he went down backwards.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Validity of Arkansas Anti-Trust Law is Upheld.

Little Rock, Ark., April 27.—Judge Joseph Martin, of the supreme court, today rendered a decision upholding the constitutionality of the anti-trust law, but limits its force to offenses committed in the state of Arkansas. The attorney general construed the law to cover rate making by insurance companies in Arkansas or elsewhere, thus excluding the old line companies from the state. Judge Martin holds that the state has a right to exclude foreign corporations and prohibit them from doing business in the state but cannot punish corporations or individuals for violations of penal code committed in other states.

IN CUBA.

PAYMASTER DODGE

Will Soon Disburse Money to the Cuban Soldiers.

Washington, April 27.—Major Francis S. Dodge, paymaster, has been ordered to proceed to Havana, Cuba, with the necessary funds for the payments of the troops in the division of Cuba. The commanding general, department of the East, will furnish a suitable escort for the funds. On arrival at Havana, Major Dodge will turn over the funds to the chief paymaster, division of Cuba, and will then report to the commanding general of that division to relieve Major George R. Smith, paymaster, of his duties in charge of the payment of the $3,000,000 to the Cuban army. On completion of this duty Major Dodge will return to this city and report in person to the paymaster general of the army for duty in his office. Major George W. Moses, additional paymaster, U. S. V., has been relieved from further duty in this city, and will accompany Major Dodge to Cuba, and assist in paying the Cuban army.

Havana, May 1.—After many conferences between the committee of generals representing the insurgent forces and General Ernest, the governor-general's chief of staff, it has been decided to prepare two new experimental lists of Cuban soldiers—one of the soldiers actually under arms on February 15, 1898, the day the Maine was blown up, and one of those enrolled on April 1 of the same year, the day Governor General Blanco proclaimed a truce with the Cubans.

Generals Brooke and Gomez can then decide which more equitably represents the real fighting strength of the insurgent army. It is calculated that not more than 28,000 names will be carried on the one of these two rolls finally selected as a basis for the distribution of the $3,000,000 fund.

The disbursement of this fund will release for general circulation in Cuba a welcome supply of Americancoins, now much needed to replace the depreciated Spanish silver and copper pieces. There are on the transport Buford 2,500,000 10-cent pieces and 200,000 nickels.

HAWAII.

AMERICAN BANK

Soon to Be Organized In City of Honolulu.

San Francisco, April 28.—Advices from Honolulu dated April 20, are as follows:

The first American bank of Hawaii will be organized with a capital of $1,000,000 with the privilege of increasing it to $5,000,000. Only $500,000 will be called for at the present time.

The Seligmans of New York, and the Anglo California Bank of San Francisco, are interested in the project.

The National guard of Hawaii is now an entirely American organization. Its arms and equipment were formally turned over to Lieut. Kern and the volunteer engineers representing the war department three or four days ago and they were then reissued to it as a part of the national guard of the nation.

Honolulu port is now garrisoned by four batteries of the Sixth artillery.

Private W. A. Ray, of Charlotte, N. C., died of dysentery. The board of survey appointed by the war department to survey the harbor of Honolulu and establish harbor lines has completed its work and Major Langfitt will take the report with him to Washington. The lines adopted are similar to those previously established.

PORTO RICO.

COLONIAL BANK.

Americans Will Establish One In Porto Rico.

San Juan de Porto Rico, April 29.—Mr. Edwin Arnold, who has arrived by the steamer Philadelphia, announces the immediate establishment here of the American Colonial bank, which has been organized by Muller, Schall & Co., of New York, in conjunction with Porto Ricans.

Gen. Guy V. Henry has issued a call for a commercial convention, to meet here on May 10, to organize a chamber of commerce and for the promotion of harmony and commerce between Americans, Porto Ricans and Spaniards.

Relieves General Henry.

Washington, May 1.—Brigadier General George W. Davis had a final consultation with Acting Secretary Meiklejohn and Adjutant General Corbin, previous to his departure for Porto Rico, where he relieves General Henry as commander of that department and governor general of the island.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

Visits the Navy Yard and Is Heartily Welcomed.

New York, May 1.—President and Mrs McKinley breakfasted early this morning at the Hotel Manhattan. After breakfast the President received a number of callers, among them General R. M. Dodge. At 9:45 o'clock the President, Abner McKinley and Assistant Secretary Cortelyou entered a carriage and drove to the foot of East Twenty-third street, where they boarded a government tug and went to the navy yard. Mrs. McKinley remained at the hotel. Later in the day she and Mrs. Abner McKinley did some shopping.

The presidential party, which included General Dodge, W. W. Keaton, Surgeon Rixey, U. S. N., and Colonel W. C. Brown, were received on board the government tug Nina by Commander J. D. J. Kelley, U. S. N., who was delegated to escort them to the navy yard by Rear Admiral J. W. Philip.

The tug reached the yard at 10:30 o'clock, and the visitors landed at the foot of Main street. As the Nina turned into the Wallabout basin the guns on board the Vermont belched forth a salute of 21 guns in honor of the President. Rear Admiral Philip, with Captains Miller, Ide, Farnholdt and Arnold, greeted the President and his escort when they came ashore. President McKinley and the commandant then led the others up the yard to the Lyceum building, in front of which all the officers on duty at the yard were lined up in special full dress.

One hundred marine in command of Colonel R. W. Huntington and Captains W. C. Neville and W. J. Wintersteen faced the building. As the President approached the marine band played "Hail to the Chief," and while the marines presented arms the officers and spectators doffed their hats. Admiral Philip introduced each of the officers to the President, who shook hands with everyone of them.

After this the party was escorted through the stores and factories and then visited the Yosemite and Glacier, which they inspected. After the inspection they were invited to luncheon at the commandant's residence.

After luncheon the President and the other visitors returned to the city on board the Nina, and as the vessel swung into the East river another salute of 21 guns was fired from the Vermont, on which the President's flag was flying.

While at the navy yard President McKinley sent the following cablegram to Admiral Dewey:

"May 1, 1899.—Dewey, Manila: On this anniversary of your great victory the people of the United States unite in expression of affection and gratitude to yourself and the brave officers and men of your fleet, whose brilliant achievements marked an epoch in history and which will live in the annals of the world's heroic deeds.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

Son of General Hood.

Havana, April 26.—Colonel Duncan Hood, of the Second immune regiment, and son of the old Confederate General Hood, is violently sick. The surgeons diagnose his disease as appendicitis, and think an operation may be necessary. The colonel was passing through Havana on his way to join his regiment at Holguin.

TORNADO IN MISSOURI.

Victims Dead, Dying and Wounded Pinioned Beneath the Debris.

Kirksville, Mo., April 28.—Kirksville to-day is a scene of desolation and suffering, as the result of last evening's tornado. Many of the dead and dying remained in the ruins of their homes during the night; others who had been found and taken to places of shelter died before morning.

All night, rescuers darted here and there among the debris, answering some cry for help, or directed by the sight of some struggling form fighting to escape imprisonment. Here and there, fires that had started soon after the tornado passed, and which were allowed to burn, sent up a bright glow, and lent aid to the rescuers. It is possible that these same fires incinerated some of the victims who could not be reached, and only days of search can reveal the true state of affairs.

Morning broke bright and beautiful over the area of destruction. The rambling search of the ruins pursued during the night gave way to systematic work.

Newton, in Sullivan county, shared the fate of Kirksville, at the hands of the tornado.

Days must pass before a complete list of casualties can be secured, and before the extent of the damage to property can be known.

Kirksville is the county seat of Adair county, and has a population estimated at 5,000. The state normal school of the First district, and business colleges are located there.

Newton is a small town of 600 inhabitants, in Sullivan county, 40 miles north of Kirksville.

The tornado which wrought such destruction, struck this town at 6:20 last evening, when most people were at supper. The entire east side of the city was wiped clean.

Over 200 buildings, homes and stores, were leveled.

A heavy rain followed the cyclone, and the debris of wrecked buildings took fire in several places, lighting the way for the rescuers.

The cyclone approached Kirksville from the south somewhat west, and missed the heart of the city by two or three blocks.

Reports from the country districts state that many farmers have suffered severely and that several lives have been lost outside of Kirksville.

Chillicothe, Mo., April 28.—Reports from Newton, Sullivan county are that 20 persons were killed in last night's tornado and between 30 and 40 injured. Many of the injured will die.

The entire eastern half of the town was destroyed. The path of the storm was about 560 to 600 feet wide and scarcely a house escaped.

Some houses were lifted from their foundations and crushed like egg shells. The more substantial buildings were partly wrecked and half a hundred persons at least are homeless. The storm blew down the telegraph wires in and about the city and washed away the bridge over Medicine creek, a small stream just south of the town.

A terrific electrical storm followed the tornado, and the excitement was intense. Women and children ran about the streets shrieking for their parents and friends and men searched the ruins in the drenching rain, hoping to locate the bodies of victims. Houses of survivors were thrown open to those who were rendered homeless and everything possible is being done to care for the injured.

Ute, Iowa, April 28.—This section of Monona county and the whole of the Soldier river valley was swept by a terrific tornado Wednesday night and the list of killed and injured is extensive, while the property damage is immense.

The great funnel-shaped cloud which carried this devastation and death through Monona county seemed to follow the valley of the Soldier river and even curved in and out along the numerous bends of the stream.

Eye-witnesses say the air was so full of twisted trees, pieces of houses and other debris that any one exposed for a moment could not escape injury. The path of the whirlwind was nearly a mile wide and is plainly marked for twenty miles.

St. Louis, April 29.—The roll of killed and injured at Kirksville, Mo., by the tornado, continues to grow by reason of the finding and identification of additional bodies of the dead and wounded, and the release from their sufferings by death of the badly injured. A revised list shows the names of 52 dead and 126 injured.

At least a dozen of the injured are so badly hurt that their lives are despaired of. Scarcely a household in the devastated district but lost a member by death or suffered injury in some way. In several instances whole families were wiped out. The total financial loss is placed at $350,000, falling most heavily on small householders, who lost everything.

It is believed that all the dead and injured at Newtown have been accounted for. The number of dead is placed at 11, and the injured at 32.

TROUBLE IN NICARAGUA.

Deliberate Attempt to Crush American Interests.

Washington, May 1.—Advices received from Bluefields, Nicaragua, indicate that the situation there, so far as American interests are concerned, is extremely unsatisfactory and discouraging. It is being impressed upon the officials here that persons high in the Nicaraguan government are pursuing a policy calculated very deliberately to crush the American business interests, now of considerable magnitude in the Mosquito country. The reports are to the effect that ever since the Clarence rebellion some years ago, the Nicaraguan government has been jealous of the growing importance of the American settlements, and the Reyes rebellion recently seems to have confirmed it in the determination to destroy the American influence in that section. The Nicaraguans hold the American merchants responsible for Reyes' rebellion. They have consequently determined, according to reports received here, to impose upon these American merchants the entire expense to which the government was put in repressing the rebellion, amounting to about $600,000. This could not be done directly without an open violation of international law, hence the attempt was made to collect a large part of it through a demand upon the merchants for a second payment upon imports paid to the de facto government of Bluefields while Reyes was in possession of the place. The reports show that this government of Reyes was actually de facto in the full sense of the term. In proof of this it is shown that Estrado, the Nicaraguan governor of the place, sought and was given refuge in the United States consular agency. Also the dues collected on imports were collected for Reyes by the same treasurer who had held the place for the past three years.

The American interests in Bluefields alone now aggregate fully $2,000,000 in gold, and the state department is determined that they shall be protected against the proposed extortion, so that interesting news is expected at any moment in view of a United States man of war there, the Detroit, to exercise the orders of the department.

COL. COLTON.

Successor of Colonel Stotzenburg Selected by Governor Poynter.

Lincoln, Neb., April 26.—Lieutenant Colonel George R. Colton, of the First Nebraska regiment, recommended by Governor Poynter as Colonel Stotzenburg's successor, was a banker at David City prior to leaving for Manila. He is 33 years old and married. He represented Butler county in the legislature six years ago. He is very popular with his regiment and has a record as a tactful and daring leader. He is at present on detached duty in the Manila custom house.

The Great Huxley

What Huxley, the Great English Scientist, Considered the Best Start In Life.

The great English scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly because they lack the proper quantity of digestive acids (lactic and hydrochloric) and peptogenic products; the most sensible remedy in all cases of indigestion, is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye and clear complexion, because all these result only from wholesome food well digested.

Nearly all druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 50 cents full sized packages.

Send for Free book on Stomach Troubles to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

DEWEY DAY.

Celebrated In Many Places With Imposing Ceremonies.

Philadelphia, May 1.—Dewey day was celebrated in this city with imposing pomp and ceremony. Governor Stone, by proclamation, made the occasion a holiday in this state on the recommendation of the legislature. He is not invested with the power to make the event continuous, so greater efforts were extended to render the exercises the more auspicious. Public institutions were open for business as usual.

The most important event was the naval parade on the Delaware river, which was reviewed by naval and civil dignitaries. The harbor presented a beautiful spectacle, innumerable flags and red, white and blue bunting entwined with the city colors, blue and gold being displayed in profusion on hundreds of vessels. The buildings along the river front and throughout the city were gaily decorated. The cruiser Raleigh was the chief object of interest. The warship was anchored at the point of the line of the naval parade. Next to her was the revenue cutter Algonquin, and then came all the available craft now assembled at League island.

All the vessels to participate in the engagement departed at a signal from the naval station at a point below League island. The parade proceeded up the east side of the river, Capt. Coghlan viewing the procession from the bridge of the warship.

As the head of the procession reached the Raleigh, the gallant little cruiser fired the national salute, and then, until the last vessel in the parade had repassed her on the west side of the river, the salutes from the Raleigh were almost continuous.

The Russian naval officers who have been superintending the construction of the new Russian warships at Cramp's participated in the ceremonies, reviewing the parade with Capt. Coghlan.

Throughout the state, local celebrations are being held in honor of the hero of Manila bay.

Washington, May 1.—On May 1, 1898, Admiral Dewey, in command of the gallant little American fleet, entered the harbor of Manila, and in a conflict to be famed in modern naval history, completely destroyed the hostile Spanish fleet, thereby manifesting the prowess of America upon the sea and earning the everlasting gratitude of the American people. To-day being the first anniversary of the famous engagement, the nation is manifesting its gratitude by holding "Dewey Day" celebrations from one end of the country to the other. The celebrations take various forms, but the main feature of them all, it goes without saying, is the cheering of the name of Dewey to the echo. In two states, Pennsylvania and California, the day has been specially designated by legislative enactment or by the proclamation of the governor as a day of celebration, while the cities and towns which have arranged to commemorate the anniversary with public celebrations of exercises are by far too numerous to mention. In New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and San Francisco the celebrations will be on an elaborate scale.

Northfield, Vt., May 1.—The anniversary of the battle of Manila was celebrated here to-day by the breaking of ground for Dewey Hall, which is to be built at Norwich university as a testimonial to Admiral George Dewey. The act of breaking the ground was accompanied by elaborate ceremonies in which the university students and the citizens of Northfield all took part. President A. D. Brown presided over the formalities and the oration of the day was delivered by Colonel Kittredge Haskins, of Brattleboro.

Boston, May 1.—Dewey Day was celebrated here to-day by a display of flags over the national, state and city buildings and prominent business houses, and also by receptions held by patriotic societies. In many of the public schools there were appropriate exercises.

New York, May 1.—Dewey Day was celebrated in the public schools in this city by special exercises commemorating the victory at Manila and by the flying of flags on all school buildings.

TO THE SENATE.

Secretary Would Accept an Election but Will Not Scramble.

Detroit, May 1.—Secretary Alger, being asked whether he will be a candidate before the next Michigan legislature for United States senator to succeed Senator McMillan, replied:

"I will say frankly that I did think that if the state should see fit to send me to the senate I would appreciate the honor, but after all my state has done for me I shall not enter into any scramble for it."

Being informed that it had been reported Senator McMillan would seek a third term, the secretary of war replied:

"I do not think so. Senator McMillan assured me himself a long time ago that he probably should not be a candidate again, and that if he was not he would do all he could for me. I think if he had changed his mind and intended to be a candidate I would have heard something about it. Indeed, I think I would be one of the first persons that he would have spoken to about it."

FIRE AND TORNADO.

They Combined Forces and Wrought Terrible Destruction.

Coleridge, Neb., May 1.—A prairie fire burned in the hay flats in the northern tier of counties of Nebraska, ten miles from this place, passed into the track of a tornado and was swept with the speed of the wind diagonally across this county for 25 miles, destroying everything in its path. The only lives lost so far as known were those of Mrs. Rollo Livingston and her five year old boy.

A great many cattle were overtaken and burned. A large number of farm houses were destroyed and the families escaped by seeking refuge beyond the track of the storm. The path of the fire was nearly one mile wide. Some of the losses are:

Rolla Livingston, $15,000; Stanley Martin, $20,000; David Walker, $10,000; Isaac Pritchett, $2,000; W. A. Bennett, $5,000; Joseph Hodgin, $20,000; William Weber, $25,000; James Parsons, 300 head of stock, etc., $12,000; William Zook, large number of horses and cattle, $10,000.

Kansas Sand Storm.

Kansas City, Mo., May 1.—One of the worst sand storms for years prevailed in central and western Kansas yesterday. At Abilene, newly planted fields were injured. At Newton, where the velocity of the wind reached 60 miles per hour, the sun was obscured by vast clouds of dust, trees were broken and small buildings overturned.

GRANT'S BIRTHDAY.

How It Was Observed at Various Points Over the Country.

Galena, Ill., April 27.—For the seventh time in as many years citizens of Galena to-day paid tribute to the memory of General Ulysses S. Grant with exercises in commemoration of the anniversary of his birthday. The celebration was upon a scale which surpassed any similar event under the auspices of the Grant Day association. All the railroads entering the city had made special provisions and rates for the occasion and thousands of out of town visitors witnessed the exercises in honor of the soldier-president. The orator of the day was Postmaster General Emory Smith, who arrived from Chicago accompanied by a large delegation of the citizens.

Mr. Smith said in conclusion:

"Looking down the vista of time from the serene elevation of his conscious place on the border line of earth and eternity, lifted above all the passions of the hour, with his work done and his fame secure, General Grant saw and said that our country was entering on a new era of unity and progress and power. For, under the impulse and influence of the national uprising and patriotic reawakening of the past year, we witness more than ever on this anniversary of his birth such a reunion of the north and south in heart and in hand as his great and magnanimous spirit yearned for. And with this uplifting of the national sentiment at home we see on the broader field what his tranquil view pre-figured in the advance of the English speaking race and of our own portion of it to a larger part in the commerce and civilization of the world."

STATUE OF GRANT

Unveiled In Beautiful Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, April 27.—The equestrian statue of General Grant, presented to the city of Philadelphia by the Fairmount Park Art Association, was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies this afternoon by Miss Rosemary Sartoris, granddaughter of the dead hero, in the presence of President McKinley, members of his cabinet, representatives of foreign governments, and a large gathering of distinguished citizens and guests of honor. Prominent among those participating was Mrs. Grant, widow of the General, and other members of the family. The exercises proper began with the arrival of the Presidential party at 12:30 o'clock at Broad street station.

The entrance and outside of the station were jammed with an immense crowd of persons, which fell back respectfully and formed a long lane through which the Presidential party, under the escort of the reception committee of citizens, passed. The First Troop of Philadelphia city cavalry formed the guard of honor from the station to the Hotel Bellevue.

On their arrival there the President and party were entertained at luncheon, after which a brief rest was taken until 12 o'clock.

Promptly at that hour the city troop re-assembled and escorted the party to the reviewing stand in front of the monument. The President and members of the cabinet occupied the leading carriages. Then came the foreign ministers followed by the ladies and other distinguished guests of the party, headed by Mrs. McKinley and Mrs. Grant, officers of the army and navy, Governor Stone and staff, Adjutant General Theodore S. Peck, representing the state of Vermont, in the unavoidable absence of Governor Smith; the legislative committee, Mayor Ashbridge, heads of city departments, and other guests of honor followed. The carriages drove over the route of the parade and upon arrival at the monument the president was received with the national salute of twenty-one guns. Simultaneously the guns of the Raleigh in the Delaware river also fired a salute.

DINNER TO SENATOR FRYE.

Testimonial Banquet Was a Brilliant Event.

New York, April 27.—Senator William P. Frye, of Maine, chairman of the senate committee on commerce, was given a dinner last night at the Waldorf-Astoria, as a testimonial for his efforts in obtaining for New York the city improvements allowed in the recent river and harbor bill passed by congress.

Nearly six hundred guests sat down at the fifteen tables in the grand banquet hall. The room was resplendent with flags and flowers. Governor Roosevelt was chairman.

Others present at the guests of honor table, seated on either side of Governor Roosevelt and Senator Frye were: Abner McKinley, Charles Stewart Smith, former Governor Morton, Gen. Merritt, Senator Depew, George R. Sidwell, Senator Paseo, Senator Gorman, W. Bayard Cutting, Senator Platt, A. E. Orr, Charles A. Schieren, Wm. L. Strong, Andrew H. Green, James S. Sherman, Dr. Van Dyke and Congressman Cummings.

The following letter was received from the President:

"Executive Mansion, Washington, April 26, '99.

"While the pressure of public business prevents an acceptance of the invitation to attend the banquet this evening, I am glad to express my gratification that so notable an opportunity is presented for the discussion of the great questions of trade and commerce. Such interchange of thought on these topics cannot but have substantial results, and will help to maintain and advance our prestige in the markets of the world, and you have my best wishes for a successful and inspiring gathering, and I beg you will accept as the guest of honor of the evening, Senator Frye, my congratulations upon this splendid recognition of his devotion to the commercial and industrial interests of the country.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

Governor Roosevelt opened the speaking, eulogizing Senator Frye.

W. J. Ambrose, W. Bayard Cutting and Senator Thomas C. Platt paid tributes to the senator from Maine.

Senator Frye took commercial trade as the theme for his speech, giving utterance to this sentiment, among others:

"We should carry, in our own ships, under our own flag, all of our imports and exports. We should pay to our own people the $500,000 a day we now pay to foreigners. We should make of the officers of those ships active, intelligent and interested agents for the discovery of new markets and the promotion of our trade. Suppose we accomplish this it does cost us $8,000,000 or $10,000,000 annually, will there not be ample compensation?"

In regard to the Philippines Mr. Frye said, in part:

"What shall we do with the Philippines? In my judgment, there will be no uncertain sound in the answer of the people. We will hold them as our own, for the good of the people who inhabit them, and for the immense advantage, commercially, they promise us. We will arouse in the natives an ambition to become good citizens, competent to manage their own local affairs and interests. We will make it possible for them, some time in the future, to form a stable republican government. Then, we alone being the judges of their competency, we will surrender to them the sovereignty, reserving to ourselves the naval and coaling stations necessary for our commerce and its protection."

MORE PROSPERITY.

Wonderful Growth of Savings Deposits in Iowa Banks.

Des Moines, Ia., April 29.—The statement of state and savings banks of Iowa on April 5, is issued. It shows total deposits of $72,334,381, total assets, $92,830,929. The deposits have increased over eight million dollars since the statement of January 10, being the only time in the state's history there has been an increase between the January and April statements. Consolidating the state and national bank showings resources of $170,562,670, and deposits of $112,487,088 are shown. The private banks, which make no reports, number as many as all incorporated institutions.

IN SAMOA.

REBELS FEEL JUBILANT.

The Mataafans Think They Have Triumphed.

Wellington, N. Z., May 2.—Advices from Samoa indicate that the instructions received from the powers to cease hostilities, makes the situation in the islands very serious, as the rebels hold the main food supplies and are again near the municipality of Apia. The correspondent of Reuter's News Agency thinks it is evident that the home authorities have misunderstood the situation in Samoa. The Germans and rebels are already jubilant, and claim a victory over the British and American forces. The correspondent says that unless the rebels are made to submit the difficulties will remain unsolved. The white people in the outskirts of the city are at the mercy of the rebels. The American vice consul's store at Faliffa was looted last week, while a German store adjoining it was left untouched. British and American residents all strongly condemn the action of the powers in ordering a cessation of hostilities at this stage.

Two days after the last battle at Vailima, Lieut. R. A. Gaunt, of the British cruiser Porpoise, marched his brigade into Vailima unopposed and was followed by a company of British bluejackets under Capt. Sturdee and Lieut. Cave. Inspection of the battlefield shows that the defenses erected by the rebels near the home of the late Robt. Louis Stevenson were strong and well planned. The loss sustained by the rebels, it is evident, was much greater than was at first supposed. The main section of Mataafa's followers who were engaged in the battle of Vailima retreated westward to Lulumoenga, where they lay in wait for friendlies. Orders had been given them to capture Lieut. Gaunt's head. The rebels were also anxious to secure the superior weapons with which his brigade is armed.

PROBABLY CORRECT.

Believed Understanding Exists Between Uncle Sam and Germany.

Berlin, April 28.—The newspapers here, commenting to-day on the latest news from Samoa, express satisfaction with the attitude of Admiral Kautz. United States navy, interpreting it as a sign that the United States will henceforth side with Germany in the Samoan trouble.

The Boersen Courier says that the American admiral's position may indicate how definitely the Americans and the British in Samoa interpret instructions received simultaneously.

It is believed here that an understanding has been reached between the governments of the United States and Germany, not only as to their relations in Samoa, but in regard to other portions of the world as well.

Some of the Berlin newspapers to-day condemn a speech made recently by the United States consul at Amsterdam, Mr. George J. Corey, in which it was said that from the year 1888 Prince Bismarck had been constantly scheming to seize Holland. The North German Gazette, commenting on this, says that the United States seems to pick out singular specimens of mankind for diplomatic posts.

Washington, April 27.—The following cablegram has been received at the Navy department, from Admiral Kautz:

Auckland, April 27. Apia, April 13.—Secretary Navy, Washington:

The receipt of telegram of March 21st and April 2d, is acknowledged. Coal cannot be obtained at Apia; must be ordered from Auckland. Everything quiet at Apia. I am not aggressive on Mataafa rebels; but I am protecting United States consulate, United States property and the Samoan government as established by the decision of the chief justice of the supreme court. (Signed.)

KAUTZ.

The Navy department in a footnote to the above announces that it has already completed arrangements for supplying coal to Admiral Kautz and it will soon be at his command.

SOLDIERS IN BLUE

Assists In Confederate Decoration Day Exercises.

Savannah, Ga., April 27.—The feature of Memorial day exercises here was the appearance at the head of the procession of two companies of the Second United States infantry (regulars), under the command of Lieut. John L. Hines, and the firing by that body of the customary salute to the dead at the confederate monument, in Forsyth place.

This is probably the first time in history when a salute in honor of the dead confederates has been fired by regular troops of the federal army.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 27.—The confederate Decoration day

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON.

COGHLAN REPRIMANDED.

With That the Incident is Finally Closed.

Washington, April 27.—The case of Captain Coghlan may be considered as finally closed. The German ambassador, Dr. Von Holleben, called at the White House yesterday afternoon, and had a conference on the subject with the President, of such a satisfactory nature that the matter was regarded as settled. The President explained the course the navy department had taken in administering a reprimand to Captain Coghlan. It was also pointed out that the officer's explanation of the incident stated that his utterances had been much exaggerated. On the part of the ambassador there was every disposition to deal as lightly with the matter as possible, and not to permit it to become a source of friction. During the day the navy department administered to Captain Coghlan a reprimand in the form of a letter from Secretary Long to the officer. It is stated at the department that the letter will not be made public before the officer has received it, and probably not then.

Berlin, April 27.—It is announced here to-day that President McKinley received the German ambassador, Dr. Von Holleben, yesterday, expressed his disapproval of the remarks attributed to Captain Coghlan, of the United States cruiser Raleigh, at a recent dinner, and requested the ambassador to assure Emperor William and the German government of his friendly sentiments.

The following statements are made on authority:

"Respecting Capt. Coghlan, no correspondence has been exchanged between the United States embassy and the German government and the incident is considered entirely closed so far as Germany is concerned.

"Regarding Samoa, the dispatches of Capt. Schoenfelder, commander of the Falke detailing the amicable relations existing between the German officers in Samoa and those of the other powers, have been well received though they will doubtless cause some annoyance to the sensational journals which have sought to stir warlike feelings here by representing Admiral Kautz as a rough, overbearing boor. The general feeling is confidence in the newly appointed commission and the foreign office, as well as the American and British embassies, express satisfaction in the fact that they can now have time to devote to other questions.

"Regarding the transfer to Berlin of the negotiations for a reciprocity treaty nothing has yet been received at the United States embassy on the subject."

Washington, D. C., April 29.—Although Captain Coghlan has been moderately reprimanded for his indiscretion there is not an officer of the navy or an official in Washington who regards this reprimand as a slur or blot upon the record of the commander of the Raleigh. Had it not been for the Samoan affair which has strained the relations between this country and Germany to some extent Captain Coghlan's alleged offense would never have been given the slightest consideration by the department. The fact that his utterances were made before a private club should have protected him from publication. It is a fact well known to everyone in Washington who is at all familiar with club life that worse breaks than that made by the naval commander in New York last week have frequently been made by members of the diplomatic corps in the clubs here. This government never took any notice of them, and probably if a German naval officer had committed a similar offense in Hong Kong or Paris or any other foreign city the incident would have been allowed to pass without the slightest attention from our State department. But foreign diplomats have very thin skins, and besides the home office expected to resent promptly anything which might be considered an insult, especially the foreign offices of continental Europe.

LOCATION OF FORCES.

Disposition of Regular Troops of United States.

Washington, April 26.—A detailed statement of the disposition of regular troops has been prepared at the war department for the President, which shows that there are now in Cuba 14,888 men, embraced in four regiments of cavalry, one regiment of artillery, and six regiments of infantry.

It appears to be the view of most of Gen. Alger's advisers that the farce now in Cuba must be kept there if order is to be maintained. There are but 2,972 troops in Porto Rico, and fully this enlisted strength is likely to be retained there always, since the army must be represented in the island, and a smaller force would be insignificant.

There will be in the Philippines, when troops now under way reach Manila, a few hundred more than 24,000 men. This makes a total of 41,830 troops now on foreign stations. Taking this strength from the 65,000 comprising the enlisted force of the regulars at present, and the records should show that 23,000 men are at home posts. But this does not mean that there is that number of soldiers of the fighting arms waiting fully equipped at garrisons in the United States. The 23,000 includes the large force of signal corps men, hospital stewards, ordnance sergeants and enlisted men of the engineers, as well as the men at recruiting depots.

The troops on actual duty here can hardly be spared for other service. They are divided into detachments and are guarding public property at abandoned army stations; they are looking after recruits; they are assisting in the shipment of supplies, so that really there are but four artillery regiments manning coast defenses, four cavalry regiments distributed throughout the west in localities of possible trouble with the Indians, and three infantry regiments at home.

THAT $20,000,000

Ready for Spain in Payment for the Philippines.

Washington, May 1.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Vanderlip this morning handed to Secretary Hay the drafts for $20,000,000 to be turned over to the Spanish government through Ambassador Cambon, according to the terms of the peace treaty.

The State department at once sent word to the French ambassador that the warrants were in hand and would be turned over to him at any time. Shortly before 11 o'clock M. Cambon strolled over to the State department. He was alone, and no extra precaution was taken to guard the transfer of such a large amount. Secretary Hay received the ambassador in the diplomatic room where the transfer took place with little formality.

The ambassador handed Secretary Hay a formal receipt, which had been already prepared.

Schley's Assignment.

Washington, April 27.—Rear Admiral Howell has been relieved as senior member of the naval retiring board. He will be succeeded by Admiral Schley, heretofore a member of the naval examining board. Capt. Crook, formerly commander of the Brooklyn, and who was recalled to this country by the recent death of his wife, has been ordered to duty as a member of the naval examining board. Commander W. W. Meade has been ordered to the command of the Brooklyn.

HIGH WATER MARK.

American Manufacturers' Highest Record In Foreign Markets.

Washington, May 1.—American manufacturers made their highest record in foreign markets last month. The figure of the March exportations, which the treasury bureau of statistics issues earlier than on any previous occasion, show that the March exportations of manufactures were $36,025,733, or more than 25 per cent in excess of any previous month and 50 per cent more than in February, 1899.

The increase in the exportation of manufactures is apparent in nearly all lines. Of agricultural implements the March exports were $2,379,744, against $1,470,397 in March of the preceding year. Exports of cotton cloths increased from 27,020,957 yards in March, 1898, to 45,266,559 yards in March, 1899. The exports to China alone were 23,423,596 yards against 14,635,874 yards in March of last year.

During the nine months ending with March, 1899, the exports of manufactures amounted to $242,883,645, against $208,788,036 in the corresponding months of last year, and formed more than 26 per cent of the total exports, against 23 per cent in the corresponding months of the preceding year.

ROOM AT SOLDIER'S HOME.

Required for Accommodation of the Disabled Regulars.

Washington, D. C., April 29.—Owing to the great number of regulars who were incapacitated during the recent war with Spain, it has been found that a large addition to the Soldiers' home in this city is imperative. This institution is unique in that it is supported entirely by contributions from the army itself. It was established as a haven for the enlisted men and the enlisted men pay for its maintenance. A very small sum is deducted each month from the pay of every man in the regular army to be applied to the support of the Soldiers' home. The amount is but 13 cents per month. Since the close of the campaigns in Cuba and Porto Rico it has been found that the present buildings, especially the hospital, are entirely too small, to accommodate all who apply and are entitled to treatment. The governors of the home had just decided to increase the hospital facilities fifty per cent and two large wings are to be added to what is known as King's hall, the main hospital building.

RED CROSS WORK.

Plan of Relief Laid Before President McKinley.

Washington, April 26.—Gen. Roy Stone and the members of the executive committee of the National Red Cross called upon the President yesterday to lay before him a plan for the relief of some of the destitution in Porto Rico. Over 100,000 of the natives, according to Dr. Henna, have been without bread and meat for six weeks, and are on the verge of starvation.

Gen. Fred D. Grant has reported 39 deaths from starvation in a single provinces.

Some of the Porto Rican planters and merchants have devised a scheme which, they believe, will afford much relief to the destitute, and at the same time serve they by introducing Porto Rican goods in foreign markets. They offer to contribute a large amount of coffee to be sold in this country through the agency of the Red Cross, the proceeds to go towards the relief of the distressed upon the island. They also offer to contribute crystal sugar, fruits, preserves, cigars, cigarettes, etc., and suggest the sale of these products at coffee rooms, to be established in the principal cities. They desire that these charitable contributions shall be admitted to this country free of duty.

GERMANY AND AMERICA.

Cable Will Help Clinch the Friendly Ties.

Washington, April 26.—A signal evidence of the purpose of the United States to maintain friendly relations with Germany has been given in the favorable action of the President, at the instance of Secretary Hay, in approving the project for a new trans-Atlantic cable running between Germany and the United States.

The new company is to be known as the German-American Telegraph company, and among those interested in it are prominent firms in Germany, as well as a number of Americans. The negotiations here have brought out a favorable opinion from the attorney general as to the right of granting cable landings in the United States, as well as the exchanges of an international aspect which have proceeded between Secretary Hay and Dr. Von Holleben.

The German terminus of the new cable will, it is understood, be at Ems, Prussia, near Coblenz. The American terminus is expected to be at New York.

NEGRO TROOPS.

Proposition to Send Them to Manila Favorably Received.

Washington, April 26.—A proposition to utilize negro troops to a large extent in future military operations in the Philippines, is attracting much attention, and it is believed will be considered by the administration in the near future. Such a policy is urged on the theory that certain affiliations may be utilized in a way to defeat rebellious acts on the part of Aguinaldo and his party, and to bring peace to the newly acquired possessions of the United States in the East. The advocates of the scheme believe that in a short time there would be an assimilation between the negroes of the Philippines and their kindred from the United States, and that there would follow for the colored people opportunities to get homes and possibilities of careers they could not hope for in this country.

GEN. MERRIAM

May Use His Discretion Relative to Wardner Strike.

Washington, May 1.—Brig. Gen. H. C. Merriam, commanding the department of Colorado, has been ordered to Boise, Idaho, to consult with the governor of Idaho regarding the necessity and use of the United States troops at the Wardner strike.

The general has placed at his disposal any of the troops available, whether in the department of Colorado or not. The troops in the surrounding departments have been ordered to get themselves in readiness to respond to orders to move when issued by Gen. Merriam.

There are some companies in the vicinity of the strike, such as Fort Spokane, Helena, Montana, Vancouver and Boise, which can be sent to the scene of the riots in a very short time. The whole matter is in the hands of Gen. Merriam.

BULLETIN NO. 1.

Census Announcements for 1900 Begin to Appear.

Washington, April 26.—"Census bulletin No. 1" made its appearance yesterday, the initial publication of a series that will embrace some hundreds, before the census of 1900 is completed. The bulletin announces the counties and boroughs which are included in each supervisor's district throughout the country. These districts number about 300 and have been made to conform to the congressional districts as far as possible. A number of states constitute a single census district. Hawaii, is for the first time, included in the list, the islands constituting one district.

WILL SEIZE THE MAIL

Sent to Poison the Minds of Patriot Soldiers.

Washington, May 2.—The absentees from to-day's cabinet meetings were Secretaries Gage, Long, Alger and Wilson. One of the subjects of discussion was the circulars which were mailed to the troops at Manila, criticising the Philippine policy of the government, and advising volunteers whose terms of service are about to expire not to re-enlist.

A member of the cabinet, in speaking of the matter, said that Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, who is believed to have been largely instrumental in the preparation and sending out of those circulars, was unquestionably guilty of assisting an insurrection against the authority of the United States, and was subject to a term of imprisonment or a heavy fine, or both. The law, which, it is said, has been violated is section 5334 of the Revised Statutes, which is as follows:

"Every person who incites, sets on foot, assists, or engages in any rebellion or insurrection against the authority of the United States or the laws thereof, or gives aid or comfort thereto, shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than ten years, or by a fine of not more than $10,000, or by both of such punishments, and shall, moreover, be incapable of holding any office under the United States."

What action, if any, will be taken in the matter has not been determined, but it is said that the government is disposed to regard the acts of Mr. Atkinson as those of a person without any proper conception of the gravity of the offense committed, and the government may not at this time take action against Mr. Atkinson and his assistants.

The postmaster general stated at the cabinet meeting that he had ordered the circulars stopped at San Francisco. Members of the administration regard Mr. Atkinson's alleged action as seditious, and it is not improbable that, if repeated, prompt and energetic action will be taken.

Parts of the reports of the army beef commission were read at the meeting, and matters relating to the Alaskan boundary question were briefly discussed.

PLEASED AT WASHINGTON

Over the Reply of Otis to the Filipinos.

Washington, April 29.—The war department officials are very much gratified with the tone of the reply of Gen. Otis to the Filipino delegation. It is considered as comporting with the dignity of the United States. It would not be possible for the United States to recognize the existence of the Filipino congress or a Filipino government. It is believed that when Gen. Otis' reply is communicated to the Filipino commanders that they will ask another conference with the expectation of arranging favorable terms of peace. It is said at the war department that it is not likely that any further concessions than that of general amnesty will be made. Peace and freedom, it is believed, will appeal more strongly to the Filipino army than any argument Aguinaldo and his officers may make. Meanwhile it is the belief of the officials at the war department that if the Filipino generals unduly protract the negotiations, wholesale desertions on the part of their men are looked for.

General Lawton is expected to continue his movement westward to join forces with MacArthur approximately on the original program as soon as his soldiers have recovered from the strain of their forced march through the jungle, and this junction probably will be effected by Tuesday of next week at the latest. Meanthat day the insurgents have not laid down their arms, the American forces in their front will be strong enough to resume the campaign with great vigor and to press forward along the line of railroad northward even as far as San Fernando the latest capital of the insurgents.

TWO EXPERIENCED HEADS.

Elkins to Assist In Management of 1900 Campaign.

Washington, May 1.—There are likely to be two heads to the management of the next Republican national campaign—Senator Hanna, chairman of the National committee, and Senator Elkins, former chairman of that committee. The management of the campaign in the far and middle west will devolve upon Senator Hanna, while the states lying east of the Alleghanies will be looked after by Senator Elkins. When Senator Hanna was here he had a long talk with the West Virginian, and at this conference, it is said, Hanna asked Elkins to share the management of the campaign with him.

It is believed President McKinley suggested this plan to Senator Hanna, but of course this does not imply that the President has lost confidence in the Ohioan. President McKinley has the highest regard for the West Virginia senator, who has been classed as one of the President's advisers and counsellors. Elkins is one of the quartet in whom the President reposes the utmost confidence the other three being Hanna, Fairbanks and Spooner. These four men are frequently called into consultation with the President, and they generally agree upon many of the policies which are carried out by the administration.

DESERVED PROMOTIONS.

These Volunteers Receive Regular Army Appointments.

Washington, May 1.—In accordance with the request of the President to choose from each of the volunteer regiments now in the Philippines one man distinguished for gallantry for appointment as second lieutenant in the regular army, General Otis has forwarded the following names. Each will receive such a commission:

J. R. Morse, first lieutenant, California heavy artillery; George T. Ballinger, first lieutenant First California infantry; Ralph R. Lister, second lieutenant First Colorado; William R. Gibson, captain Fifty-first Iowa; Chris A. Boch, sergeant Thirteenth Minnesota; E. V. D. Murphy, second lieutenant First Montana; Wallace C. Taylor, captain First Nebraska; Reese Jackson, first lieutenant Second Oregon; Frank B. Hawkins, captain Tenth Pennsylvania; Evan A. Young, first lieutenant First South Dakota; William C. Webb, second lieutenant Utah light artillery.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

What Statistics for the Month of March Show.

Washington, April 27.—The monthly summary of merchandise of the United States, issued by the bureau of statistics shows the total imports of merchandise during March, $72,826,066, increase, $11,300,000. Total for nine months ending March 31, 1899, $500,027,899, increase, $44,800,000.

The domestic exports during March, 1899, amounted to $102,165,985, $8,600,000 less than for March, 1899.

The movement of gold and silver during March, 1899 is given as follows: Gold, imports, $3,187,575; gold exports, $1,109,845; silver imports, $3,125,859; silver exports, $5,057,653.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

MANLY STRENGTH AND VIGOR
THE MOST PRECIOUS TREASURE OF MAN,
CAN BE QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY RESTORED AT HOME.

Our ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND BOOK FOR WEAK MEN, which explains all about the terrible effects of Youthful Errors, Excesses, etc., and how they can be cured at home without detention from business, mailed FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. Stop using poisonous drugs, which only aggravate your ailments. Dr. Owen's Electric Belt will cure you while you sleep. Put it on when you go to bed and your sleep will be sound and refreshing, and you will wake up with new life and vigor in the weakened organs. Continue this a few weeks and you will be sound and well.

If you are suffering from the effects of Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Errors of Youth, or any private trouble, don't delay, but write us at once. We are especially anxious to treat men who have tried all kinds of quack medicine and who feel convinced that there is no cure. To those we can only say: Try us after you are through being robbed by "fake" doctors and patent medicine men, and we will cure you. We positively guarantee our Belt to be the best in the world, and are ready to prove this at any time.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT IS A SURE CURE for RHEUMATISM, CONSTIPATION, LA GRIPPE, LAME BACK, HEART DISEASE AND KIDNEY TROUBLES of every description. NERVOUS PROSTRATION, HEADACHES, CATARRH, PALPITATION, LUMBAGO, PARALYSIS, DYSPEPSIA, STOMACH TROUBLES, FALLING WOMB, FEMALE COMPLAINT and all PRIVATE DISEASES of Men and Women. Read our Testimonials.

BELLEVUE, TEX., June 12, 1898.
The Owen Electric Belt Co., St. Louis, Mo.:
DEAR SIRS—After suffering from Lost Manhood and Varicocele for six years I saw an ad of your Belt and its wonderful effects. I concluded to try it, and after using your No. 4 Belt some time I am perfectly cured and have been for three years. I find it unparalleled in curing quickly and permanently and cannot recommend it too highly. I have tried it in Piles, Stomach Troubles and various diseases peculiar to the masculine sex, and found it a ready cure in every case. The Belt is very durable and no family can afford to be without one. Trusting my statement may induce many poor sufferers to procure one of your Belts and get cured, I remain, gratefully yours,
J. E. FRAZIER.

Below is an exact representation of our Famous No 4 Belt, the best in the world, which has cured more ailments than all other drugs and belts combined.

Persons making inquiries through the writ... make sure to close a self-addressed stamped envelope to have prompt reply.

When writing for catalogue give full and complete description of your ailment.

KNOBLE, ARK., April 18, 1899.
The Owen Electric Belt Co., 322 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.:
Gentlemen—It affords me great pleasure to have an opportunity to tell suffering humanity of the benefit received from the use of Dr. Owen's Electric Belt. I was suffering from the effects of early folly and lost manhood, and was indeed in a very deplorable condition, both mentally and physically. I purchased one of your Electric Belts a few months ago, and after wearing it only a few days was greatly benefited, and after using it about six weeks was entirely cured. I can now work as hard as ever, and in society with ease, without the least embarrassment. I cannot praise Dr. Owen's Electric Belts too highly, for one of them restored me to health and manhood, and would advise any one suffering from the effects of youthful follies or later excesses to try one of them.

Yours respectfully, R. J. SMITH.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 14th day of April, 1899. Jacob Brobst, J. P. of Clay Co., Ark.

Mention this paper. Address THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO. 524 PINE STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

GENERAL BROOKE

Exhibits Little Tact In Dealing With Cubans.

Washington, D. C., April 29.—The President is seriously considering the advisability of superceding General Brooke with some other officer as military governor of Cuba. General Brooke never took a prize for tact and he has demonstrated since his sojourn in Havana that he is seriously lacking in that commodity. It is felt that a man who has such a great mission to perform as that which is assigned to General Brooke should be one who can meet every emergency as it arises and who, while showing absolute firmness at all times, has sufficient discretion to prevent friction. General Brooke has not only caused the administration a great deal of trouble through his inability to get along with the Cubans, but he has also antagonized nearly every other military officer with whom he has come into official contact.

General Wood, on the other hand, who is in command at Santiago, has accomplished wonders in the pacification of the eastern province, has won the friendship and the support of the people, Spaniards as well as Cubans and has performed the duties of a general sanitary officer so admirably that it is predicted that within a few months Santiago, instead of being the worst pest hole in the western hemisphere will be as healthful a town as any upon the American continent.

The province of Santiago promises, by the way, to become the first extensive field for American enterprise in Cuba. It is said that the mountains of the eastern end of the island are covered with forests filled with the most valuable timbers. Already a company has been formed to develope the lumber interests of Santiago Several thousand acres of land have been purchased and capitalists are taking the preliminary steps towards the erection of saw mills and the construction of tram roads which will give employment to hundreds of men and at the same time establish new industries in this country as well as in Cuba. It is asserted positively by those who are posted, that before another rainy season sets in several millions will have been invested in Santiago province by Americans and that that end of the island will be the first to feel the real benefits arising from the introduction of American energy into the developments of the mining and agricultural resources of Cuba.

TREASURY RECEIPTS

Fell Fifteen Million Below Those of March.

New York, May 1.—A special from Washington says: Treasury receipts for April fell $15,400,000 below those for March, while the expenditures were $22,800,000 more than those for the month previous. This great difference does not, however, indicate either a large falling off in the ordinary receipts or a large increase in the ordinary expeditures. The receipts for March were increased by the payment to the government of nearly $12,000,000 on account of Pacific railway settlement while the expenditures for April were increased by the drawing of the warrants for the payment of $20,000,000 to Spain. Leaving off account these two items the receipts for March were only about $3,000,000 larger than they were for April, and expenditures for the latter month were less than $3,000,000 greater than those for March, notwithstanding that the interest payments for April were $5,300,000 against $462,108 for March.

For April the receipts were $41,611,587, and the expenditures, including the payment to Spain, $65,805,000, showing a deficit for the month of $24,242,412. The receipts from customs were $17,645,945 from internal revenue, $22,207,099 and from miscellaneous sources, $1,758,541.

The deficit for the fiscal year to date amounts to $109,300,288, but the probabilities are deficit for the entire year will not be inexcess of the estimate of $112,000,000 made by Secretary Gage in his annual report.

WORK COMPLETED.

Republican House Committee is Ready to Report.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 2.—The national house of representatives national Republican caucus concluded its conference yesterday. To an Associated Press reporter the chairman of the committee, Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, said:

"The committee appointed by the Republican caucus of the house to recommend financial legislation met at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City, on April 17, and have worked steadily and earnestly for two weeks. The committee has reached unanimous agreement, and is ready to meet the Republican members of the finance committee of the senate to submit their views to the consideration of the joint conference. Until such meeting the work will be withheld from publication."

TRUE BILLS

Returned by Delaware Grand Jury Against Alleged Bribers.

Dover, Del., April 27.—The Kent county grand jury has returned a true bill against Representative Mark L. Davis and two true bills against E. D. C. Hegeman, assistant clerk of the senate. Davis is charged in the indictment with offering a bribe to Assemblyman Lattemus to vote for I. Edward Addicks for United States senator. One of the indictments against Hegeman charges him with tampering with what was known as the race track bill, and which, when it reached the governor, practically provided for the licensing of horse racing, pool selling and lottery schemes upon the payment of $500. The other indictment charges Hegeman with forgery in connection with the enrollment of the bill.

Railroad Wreck.

Rochester, N. Y., May 1.—Three persons were killed, more than a dozen seriously injured and 50 less seriously hurt, as the result of a wreck at 2:40 yesterday afternoon on the Rochester & Lake Ontario railroad, better known as the Bay railroad, at Rosenbaur's Corners, about one-half mile north of the city, when two cars on an excursion train filled with passengers left the track while rounding a curve at full speed, and were completely wrecked.

DIRECT FROM KAUTZ.

Private Letter to a Cousin In Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, April 26.—A letter written by Rear Admiral Kautz to his cousin, Mrs. Chas. N. Landley, of Cincinnati, has been made public by the recipient. It is dated March 23, and is in the nasty vein of a relative's private correspondence. In the letter he says:

"You will probably read a lot of stuff about me in various newspapers, but I can assure you that I am all right and have done nothing that I or my friends may be ashamed of, unless it is the making of a king, which I was obliged to do to-day. But he is a very inoffensive sort of young fellow, a native, 21 years of age. He wears a French admiral's cocked hat, but no shoes or stockings or trousers; still, considering the torrid weather, he looks very well in this climate. But I hardly think he would look as well on Fourth street, Cincinnati. I am not a king here but just plain 'boss of the ranch.' The German consul had that position up to my arrival, but since then he has been a very silent partner. I am very much afraid he does not like me—in fact I am not at all popular here with the Germans. But I am all right with the English and hope to pull through with them. I have no doubt of being sustained by the government in all I am doing. I hope to get away from here in a month from this time but will not be in San Francisco before the middle of May.

"With love to the Kentucky colonel and yourself,

"Your cousin,
"ALBERT KAUTZ."

"P. S.—I was in error about the shoes and trousers of his royal highness. At the last moment his advisers prevailed on him to put on both, just for this ocasion only.

"A. K."

The Kentucky colonel mentioned is Mrs. Landley's husband, a member of Gov. Bradley's staff.

FAME GOES WITH HIS NAME.

The Greatest Living Vital Scientific Doctor—His Home In Kansas City.

Dr. Carson has been a resident of Kansas City during the past twenty years. During that time his entire life energies have been turned toward relieving human suffering without the use of drugs or medicines. His work has steadily increased, and to-day the numbers who visit him from all over the country are very great. His Temple of Health has been established at his home, corner of Twelfth and Washington streets, in Kansas City, and people are coming and going from early morning until late at night.

No one who visits the doctor will fail to be impressed by the statements made by the people whom they will meet at his consultation rooms in the Temple of Health. Thousands have been healed by him of all manner of diseases, and testimonials beyond anything in numbers ever seen before are on file in the office, and can be seen by interested applicants seeking his aid. No reader of this brief outline of Dr. Carson's work need hesitate to come to Kansas City who are seeking health; they will find every statement herein made more than verified. Those who can not come in person can receive prompt answers to their inquiries by letter, if briefly and plainly stated, and addressed to Dr. Carson, Temple of Health, Kansas City, Mo. Inclose ten cents in stamps for the Health Reporter, an illustrated health journal which tells all about Dr. Carson's treatment, and how to get well without medicine.

LEWIS BAKER DEAD.

Death of an Ohio Man Distinguished In Journalism and Politics.

Washington May 1.—Hon. Lewis Baker, widely known and prominent in journalism and politics for more than a third of a century, died at his home in this city at noon Sunday.

Lewis Baker was born November 7, 1832, in Belmont county, O. He owned and edited various Ohio newspapers, among them the Woodsfield Democrat, Cambridge Jeffersonian, and the Ohio State Journal, of Columbus, being associated with the late Hon. S. S. Cox in the conduct of the last named journal. He was active in Ohio politics, serving as a member of the state Democratic committee for several years. He was a delegate to nearly every Democratic convention from 1860 to 1892.

During the civil war he established the Wheeling, W. Va., Register, and conducted it until 1865. He was chairman of the Democratic state committee in West Virginia for twelve or fifteen years, and a member of the national committee for four years. He served two terms in the state senate, and was presiding officer of that body part of the time.

He purchased the St. Paul Globe in 1885, and made it a power in the political and commercial development of the Northwest until 1893, when he was appointed minister to Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Salvador by President Cleveland. Mr. Baker was chairman of the Minnesota state Democratic convention in the campaign of 1892. In 1896, he was the unanimous choice of the Democratic members of the state legislature for the United States senate. He served his country faithfully as minister in the troublesome countries of South America from 1893 to 1898.

MILLIONS IN GOLD.

Shown by Report of California Mineral Bureau.

San Francisco, April 29.—According to the report of state mining bureau, the total mineral production of California for 1898 is vained at $27,289,079. In 1897 it was $25,142,441; in 1896, $24,281,398, and in 1895, $22,844,664.

The gold produced is placed at $15,905,478, a slight increase over 1897.

SENTENCE POSTPONED.

Three Soldiers Now On Their Way to Manila.

San Francisco, April 26.—Charles Leiska, P. Simmons and Arthur Billings, the three soldiers convicted of participating in the riot near the Presidio when Reifeld's saloon was burned, sailed for Manila on the Morgan City, to join their regiment. Judge Graham having postponed sentence so they might fight the Filipinos.

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Los Angeles Expects to Become the Leading Port.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 26.—Los Angeles and its sister city of San Pedro are en fete to-day in celebration of the commencement of work on the San Pedro breakwater, which is expected to make of Los Angeles one of the greatest maritime cities on the Pacific coast of North America. The scene of to-day's ceremonies was San Pedro where the first barge of rock was dumped into the bay amid the cheers of hundreds of spectators, and after addresses appropriate to the occasion had been delivered by representative citizens of San Pedro and Los Angeles and by several visitors of note from other parts of the state. The German, British, Mexican and Belgian vice consuls also took part in the ceremonies. The celebration thus begun will continue two days, the scene shifting to Los Angeles to-morrow, the program there to include floral and industrial pageants, a monster barbecue, illuminations and other carnival features.

The construction of the free harbor of San Pedro, it is confidently believed by the people of this vicinity, will mark an epoch in the history of Los Angeles and eventually result in this city becoming a rival of San Francisco as a terminal port for the trans-Pacific steamship lines. The actual beginning of work on the breakwater follows many years of patient effort on the part of the progressive element of the city. As long ago as 1853 Colonel George H. Mendel was sent here from San Francisco at the command of the government at Washington, and at the solicitation of the late General Banning. The result was the beginning of the old breakwater at San Pedro, which has cost the government about $750,000. Early in the current decade a general agitation was raised in this section for the construction of a harbor of commerce and refuge at some point south of Point Concepcion and north of San Diego. Three times the government appointed examining boards to report on the necessity of such a public work, on its feasibility and on the proper place to build such a harbor. With an unusual unanimity, these boards all reported in favor of the work, and on San Pedro as the place. Self-interested influences of great power, however, continued to work in opposition to the project, and the fight to secure an appropriation was long and bitter. But in the end the harbor cause won, $400,000 was appropriated by Congress to begin the work, the contracts have all been let, the first stone has been dumped into the bay by President McKinley himself pressing an electric button in Washington, and the outlook is favorable for a speedy completion of the great public improvement.

COPPER LEDGE.

Discovered Sixty Miles East of San Francisco.

San Francisco, April 27.—A special from Tacoma, says: It is reported that the largest copper ledges ever discovered in the west have been found in the Carbon district north of Mount Renier, and 60 miles east of this city. The ore is said to be similar in character and geological situation to that found in Montana, and is now fully as rich as that of the Butte mines.

Chester Thorne, president of the National Bank of Commerce, of this city, has had prospectors at work in the new district for two years. It is stated that a large force of men will engage in the work of development as soon as the snow disappears.

D. O. Mills, of New York, and Alvinza Haywood, of San Francisco, are here on a tour of inspection of their property in this section. The Tacoma Smelter is being enlarged to four times its former capacity with the primary object of handling the output of Idaho and Alaska mines controlled by these capitalists. Before returning home they will inspect the recent coal discoveries in the Mount Baker region. The Bellingham Bay & British Columbia Railway will be extended to the new mines.

COLONIES FAVORED.

Meeting to Be Held to Counteract Anti-Expansionists.

Chicago, April 29.—A mass meeting to endorse the administration policy in the Philippines will be held in Chicago within a few days. The call for such meeting signed by many professional and business men, was issued yesterday.

Among the promoters of the meeting are Bishop Samuel Fellows, Rev. Dr. John P. Brushingtam, President William R. Harper of the University of Chicago, Dr. H. S. Henson, Rev. Dr. Arthur Edwards and Judges Oliver S. Horton and Richard S. Tuthill.

The proposed demonstration is designed to counteract the influence of the mass meeting which will be held in Central Music hall Sunday afternoon, when the anti-expansion sentiments will be voiced and the course of the administration with reference to the Philippines condemned.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORT.

No Setback Because of Various Foreign Troubles.

New York, April 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, says: All elements considered, it is rather surprising that business has not been set back a little. The uncertainty about Samoa and the prolonging of difficulty in the Philippines might have counted for something, the rising imports and falling exports for something, the rise in foreign exchange, by some attributed to foreign sales of copper stocks, and the hindrance of manufacturing orders owing to the recent advance in prices.

But there has been full faith that foreign difficulties would soon be cleared away, and the movement in exchange is generally connected with speculative weather rather than legitimate operations, since accounts of trade still indicate a large excess of exports. After every rise in prices manufacturers have to consider whether hindered consumption with increased production will maze them difficulty, but the confidence with which combinations are formed and extended still shows prevailing belief that no danger point is near.

The state of foreign trade justifies confidence rather than apprehension. It is the season for the lowest exports of staples, and their prices this year are extremely low, but the unprecedented foreign demand for manufactured products so far compensates that the excess of exports in March was heavy and apparently has been in April.

The presence of English merchants in Boston trying to sell English medium wool which could be delivered there at about thirty-two cents, at the same time that English buyers were taking a little fine territory for export and German buyers 200,000 pounds more Australian from bond, shows the opposite trend of popular taste in different countries.

Fine wool is relatively cheap here and dear abroad, but concessions make the lowest prices of the year in all kinds, as heavy stocks carried for years come into presence of new wool, said to be 300,000,000 pounds. Manufacturers are not now buying largely, though in four weeks 30,918,785 pounds were sold, of which 23,315,085 were domestic, against 41,712,050 in the same weeks two years ago when wool was rising.

The cotton manufacture has made little change, and the strikes following the advance in wages given appears to have benefited manufacturers not a little by helping the demand and curtailing the supply of goods. Cotton is a sixteenth lower, with generally improved prospects for the coming crop.

Failures for the week 184 in the United States against 262 last year, and 23 in Canada against 16 last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., May 2, 1899.

The markets for wheat during the past week have not been so active as the previous week, yet a good volume of business was done. Crop damage reports have been received, and it is claimed that little improvement in the wheat to shown. In a good many places the ground on which wheat was sown has been plowed up. The spring wheat acreage will be greater than last year. Wheat has gained ¾ cent within the week.

Corn has sold to a good extent, but prices have dropped ½@¾c. This was caused by reports of larger acreage than last year.

Clover seed has been dull most of the time, and prices show little alteration as compared with a week ago.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

May wheat ½c lower; July, ⅝c down, and September ⅝c at the close of the general markets to-day. There was a bearish tone on account of rains in the southwest and prospects for widely distributed rains. Liverpool was lower. Heavy deliveries yesterday was a bear factor. There were reports of great damage in Kansas, and Bradstreet's exhibited a heavy world's decrease, but the sentiment was bearish, and prices could not be advanced. The markets were irregular with a not very large volume of trade. The decline in September was no doubt due to the fact that are increased acreage of spring wheat has been sown. Receipts in the Northwest, 279 cars; same time last year, 474 cars.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May	71¾	71¾	71¼	71¼
Toledo	73⅞	73⅞	73⅛	73⅛
Chicago	71¾	71¾	71¼	71¼
New York	73⅞	73⅞ bik	73⅛	73⅛
St. Louis	73¾	73¾	73⅛	73⅛
Minneapolis	70¾	70¾	69¾	69¾-70

At Chicago July wheat opened at 72⅞c; high, 73c; low, 72c; close, 72¾c. At New York July wheat opened at 73⅞c, rose to 74c, fell to 73⅛c, and closed at 73⅞c bid. At St. Louis July wheat opened at 72¾c, and closed at 73¼@73⅜c bid. At Minneapolis July wheat opened at 71¾c; close, 71@71⅛c.

Primary receipts of wheat, 423,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,024,000. Shipments, 399,000 bushels; same time last year, 301,000. Receipts of corn, 422,000 bushels, same time last year, 889,000. Shipments, 176,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,353,000.

Talk of increased acreage caused selling of corn. At Chicago May corn opened at 35⅜c, rose to 35⅝c, fell to 35⅛c, and closed at 35⅜c bid. At New York May corn opened at 39¾c bid, and closed at 39¾c bid. At St. Louis May corn opened at 39¾c asked; close, 39¾ bid.

Total visible wheat and flour, 775,000 bushels; corn, 218,443 bushels.

Antwerp wheat unchanged.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease east of Rockies, 1,931,000 bushels; Europe, decrease, 1,680,000 bushels; total, 3,611,000 bushels; corn, decrease, 3,531,000 bushels; oats, decrease, 743,000 bushels.

Paris wheat 50@10 centimes higher; flour, 50@10 c higher.

Liverpool wheat, ¾d to ⅞d decline from Monday's close; corn, 1@1¼d lower.

Puts on July wheat at Chicago, open, 72